The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. XIX. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1892 NO. 30

A LITTLE RIFT.

Her glance is down dropped to the rose at her feet,
And tears dim the blue of her eyes;
The red light is fading, the gold light has flown
From the gathering gray of the skies;
The world is a mournfuler place than she thought,
Where lovers grow fond but to sever;
Alas, for my lass, my pretty gay lass!
Her summer is over forever!

But what when the sun comes from under the cloud,
And what when the world's all aglow
With the sparkle of light, and the blue in the sky,
And the laughter of brooks as they flow.
There were tears, but forgiveness has blotted them out,
She smiles back at love's sweet endeavor;
What, ho, for my lass, my pretty gay lass,
It is summer, bright summer forever!
—Cornelia Percival in Philadelphia Ledger.

THE SOUTHWICKS.

Leander Southwick had been married scarcely a year when by the death of an uncle in Nevada he fell heir to an estate worth $450,000.

The inheritance was so unexpected that for some time it was difficult to believe that he, a humble grocer, was the possessor of a fortune greater even than that of his boyhood dreams.

"Four hundred and fifty thousand dollars! What'll we do with all that money?" he said to his wife.

Sophronia Southwick, equal to any emergency, from weighing a codfish to making up the monthly accounts, was never at a loss for an idea.

"We must go into society," she promptly replied.

"Society!" shouted Leander. "What do we know about society?"

"Now, Leander, it's ridiculous for you to speak in that strain. You know that none of those rich New Yorkers—and I believe there are 400 of them—know any more about society than we do."

"But they had some education, hadn't they?"

"Yes; but can't we get education as well as they?"

"How do you propose to get it?"

"I propose to go to one of those seminaries."

"Go to a seminary!" shouted her husband. "Why, you're too old."

"Too old, Leander! Why, I'm not twenty-three, and you told me this morning that I didn't look more than eighteen!"

Southwick of course saw the absurdity of his wife's position, but realizing it was useless to try to dissuade her, relaxed his efforts and finally acquiesced in her decision.

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"By Jove! She's a dandy! Do you suppose Bert'll have the first dance with her at the next reception?"

"I don't know about that. I think if you wanted to you could cut Bert Fairbanks out."

The speakers were two seniors of Stanford seminary at Ephesus, N. H. Stanford is a boarding school for both sexes, and takes high rank among coeducational institutions.

But, strange as it may appear, its more than local renown is derived from its sheet and pillow case parties.

At these parties the young ladies' faces are masked, their forms are draped with sheets arranged in Greek fashion and their heads are enveloped in pillow cases.

What makes the parties especially enjoyable is that they are not previously announced. For not until the sheeted forms, like a troop of ghosts, file into the concert hall are the young men aware that the monthly reception has been varied.

The presence of a "new girl" adds a bit of sensation to a Stanford reception. It was a "new girl" of whom the two seniors were speaking.

She was tall and slender, of graceful figure and of fair complexion. Her blue eyes sparkled under long lashes, and a perfect Roman nose gave her an air of superior intelligence.

Her mouth was shapely, if not small, and was capable of the sweetest smile, although its general expression was one of mischief.

Such was the Sophronia Southwick of Stanford—a decided improvement on the Sophronia Southwick of rural Northrop.

By an inadvertence on the part of the secretary, coupled with Sophronia's love of mystery, she had been registered as Miss instead of Mrs. Southwick.

Leander Southwick was not an adept in killing time: therefore, after Sophronia's departure he had sufficient time on his hands to furnish him with a problem more perplexing than the distribution of his suddenly acquired wealth. Letters from Ephesus somewhat broke the monotony of his life.

One especially delighted him. He tore it open and read with avidity.

It was a breezy epistle, and in it Sophronia disclosed in gushing language the secret of the sheet and pillow case diversion.

"It's going to be awfully jolly," she wrote "Not a soul will know us. That mole on my right hand, by which you could always tell me when we went to the masquerades, hasn't been noticed here, I think. How I wish you could be here."

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"Have you asked her yet?"

"No, I thought I'd better wait till she came up."

"But suppose Fairbanks has asked her?"

"Oh, I don't believe he's got the nerve. Besides, Miss Southwick doesn't care for him, anyway."

This dialogue between Clarence Whitney and Chet Tufts took place near the platform of the concert hall in Stanford seminary.

About twenty other boy students were present, and by and by, as the orchestra began to "tune up," the townspeople flocked in.

When the 8 o'clock bell rang the settees were filled and a great crowd was about the door which led to the girls' corridor.

An "Oh!" of delicious surprise came from the assembled crowd as the sheeted forms filed in.

The orchestra struck up a march and Tufts almost instantly took unto himself a partner.

Whitney prepared to do likewise.

But simultaneous with Whitney, a man, not a student and apparently a stranger, seized a shapely hand which hung from a gracefully shaped sleeve.

"I beg your pardon," said Whitney, glaring at the stranger.

"I beg your pardon," replied the stranger, with considerable feeling.

To this Whitney impatiently retorted:

"Excuse me, sir, but I have this lady and mean to keep her."

"You mean to keep her, do you? Do you know who she is? This woman is my wife, you puppy."

"Wife!" exclaimed the bystanders.

"Oh!" groaned several, while the sheeted form shrank toward Whitney.

One tall form pushed its way through the crowd to hear the stranger declare:

"This woman is my wife!"

Horror stricken, she cast a swift, sharp glance at the stranger, uttered a wild shriek, and would have fallen to the floor had she not been supported by one of the professors.

She had fainted, and was conducted from the room.

"Miss Southwich has fainted!" cried several.

Then the figure, which the stranger claimed as that of his wife, removed the mask, revealing the dark, snappy eyes of Miss Walcott.

The stranger looked dumfounded, then gasped:

"It isn't her!"

The principal, addressing the stranger, demanded sharply, "Who are you, sir, and what do you mean by causing such a disturbance?"

Leander, for the stranger was Sophronia's husband, swiftly reasoning that an expose might cause Sophronia's expulsion from the seminary, faltered:

"I am very sorry, sir. I didn't mean what I said. I am"—

He did not finish this sentence. Instead he fled from the room precipitously.

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On the following day Sophronia was missed from her seat at table.

She was suffering from mental rather than from physical distress. Until now she had never experienced the pangs of jealousy. At the same time the horrible suspicion possessed her that Leander was a bigamist.

"Oh, what a fool I was," she sobbed. "Now I know why he didn't want me to come here. I shall tell that Miss Walcott just what I think of her."

Sophronia finally concluded, however, to take her departure from the seminary without creating a scene.

She went directly to the railway station. While she was purchasing a ticket she felt a hand upon her shoulder, and turning beheld Leander.

"You here!"

His consternation was no less than hers, and he also said:

"You here?"

"Oh how could you, Leander?"

Evidently she was prepared for a confession from her spouse.

Imagine her astonishment, therefore, when instead of making a confession he began to load her with reproaches.

"I now see," he said, "why you were so crazy to go to a boarding school. I never dreamed that my wife was a natural born flirt. Think how I must have felt hearing those seminary cubs talking about and disputing over my wife, Miss Southwick."

"Oh, Leander, I am not to blame. I didn't mean"—

"Oh, that's a pretty way to get out of it! You pretended you wasn't married."

"For pity's sake talk grammar, if you can't sense," said Sophronia resentfully, at the same time drying her eyes and glaring at him contemptuously.

"Never mind the grammar. How about them fellows?"

"Never mind those fellows. How about your other wife?"

"My other wife?"

"Yes, your other wife. Miss Walcott, as she calls herself."

"Miss Walcott! Who the deuce is Miss Walcott?"

"I know and you know who she is," replied Sophronia, "but for pity's sake don't make so much noise. The whole town will hear us and I want to get out of this place and never set my foot in it again."

"You don't want to get out of it any more than I do. Here's the train now," he added, as the shrill whistle of the locomotive was heard in the distance.

When the train stopped Leander took a seat in the smoker and Sophronia entered the rear car.

Thus they proceeded on their way toward Northrop.

They had not made many miles when Sophronia gladly would have joined her husband, but to go into the smoker was of course out of the question.

It was with a feeling akin to joy, therefore, that she beheld him return to her side.

Yet she did not greet him with any protestations of affection, for the spirit of Miss Walcott was still hovering near.

"I don't see how any one could be as mean as you have been," was her greeting.

"What ails you?" he asked. "Have you got another fit of Miss—what's her name?"

"Miss Walcott—you know her name. You needn't pretend you don't."

"I ain't pretending anything. You've done all the pretending, Miss Southwick."

"I never said my name was Miss Southwick. That was a mistake of the secretary."

"But what about them fellows?"

"I don't know anything about them. They had a right to be at the reception. Now, will you be so kind as to explain who Miss Walcott is and how you came to acknowledge her as your wife before the whole school?"

Dawn now peered into Leander's brain, and he laughed heartily as he realized what complications had been wrought by the mole on Sophronia's hand, and Sophronia joined in his laughter when he had explained to her his mistake.

"I wanted to give you a surprise," he said.

"My letter, I suppose, put that in your head."

"Yes, dear."

Two weeks after the memorable sheet and pillow case party, the principal of Stanford seminary announced to the students the following munificent endowments:

First—$25,000 for the erection of a gymnasium, to be known as the Southwick gymnasium.

Second—$10,000 to establish a scholarship for married couples of limited means, said scholarship to be known as the Sophronia scholarship.—Edwardine Bailey in Boston Globe.

An Early Settlement in Western New York.

In March, 1810, Enos Stone, of Lenox, Mass., having inherited from his father 150 acres of land on the east side of the Genesee river, settled on his property, having brought his wife the entire distance, the most of it wilderness, on an ox sled. Two months later a son was born to him in a cabin he had erected on a previous visit to his possessions. The child was the first white child born in what is now Monroe county He was named James Stoddard. He became one of the builders up of the city of Rochester, and died at Charlotte, in his eighty-second year. The cabin in which he was born was made of planks hewed with an ax by his father, and it was the first house ever built in what is now Rochester.

The year James Stoddard Stone was born his father raised the first wheat crop in Monroe county, and sledded it to Batavia on the same sled that had carried his wife from Lenox. It was ground at Batavia and made ten barrels of flour. As he could not dispose of it for cash at home he put it on the old sled and took it all the way to Lenox and sold it. That was the first shipment of flour from that region which is now famous for that commodity. James Stoddard Stone lived in the house where he died for nearly sixty years.—Boston Transcript.

Clerical Families.

There are no fewer than ten Bardsleys in the church, all of the same stock. There are other families with an equally clerical bent; most of the Claughtons, Coplestons, Brownes, Bickersteths and Wordsworths go into the church, and not a few Wilberforces, Elliotts and Philpotts. Bishops have such splendid opportunities of advancing their sons that they naturally bring them up to their own profession.—London Tit-Bits.

—Get the best and cheapest; that means, buy Salvation Oil for only twenty-five cents.

"A prophet is no good in his own country;" but there is an exception to this proverb. Dr. Bull has been of infinite good to his countrymen, and his Cough Syrup has become a national balm.

HOUSE VENTILATION.

SEVERAL METHODS OF SECURING PLENTY OF FRESH AIR.

Valuable Suggestions on a Subject Which Is of Vital Importance in Every Home. Too Many Houses Are Death Traps Because of Vitiated Air.

Dr. Howard Van Rensselaer, of Albany, has written an essay on "Impure Air and Ventilation of Private Dwellings" that was awarded a prize by the New York State Medical association. Here are some extracts from Dr. Van Rensselaer's article:

Were people killed outright by foul air, its dangers would be carefully guarded against, but its effects are slow and insidious, and often ascribed to other causes. We are careless of its results because, as its effect at any one time is slight, we grow accustomed to it and disregard its risks, and after being in its presence a few minutes our senses become dulled and do not warn us of the danger.

But while the immediate effects seem trifling, yet it is true that any prolonged vitiation of this source of supply interferes with the proper working of our organizations and depresses our vital functions. Statisticians have shown that of the causes of mortality the most important and farthest reaching is impure air.

We keep our windows closed a great part of the year—during the winter to keep out the cold and in the heated term in summer to exclude the heat—so that the circulation and renewal of air in our houses are at these times slight. The incoming air introduced for ventilation may be vitiated or not, according to our surroundings; but once in, it may become contaminated in several ways, and unless we take special pains to remove this foul air it rapidly accumulates, becomes offensive and is a menace to health.

The primary condition for ventilation is that the incoming air shall be pure; it must be pure external atmosphere. Air that is drawn from small, closed courts, or from between back to back buildings, or that has blown over refuse or that rises from a cellar is unfit for continuous breathing. The sun rarely or never visits these spots and the wind gets no chance to sweep through them. Especially bad is the cellar air, as cellars are apt to be damp, moldy and dark, and are frequently polluted by decaying vegetables and the ash heap, and currents of air are constantly passing through them from the soil below, so that sewer air from defective drainage in the neighborhood may easily enter and be sucked through the house. This danger is particularly great if the house is heated by a furnace whose wooden air box passes through the cellar.

In providing inlets a number of things have to be taken into consideration. The inlets must be so placed that the air cannot blow directly on the occupants of the room, and they must be of such size that sufficient incoming air is obtained without a high velocity, for if the movement is greater than two or three feet per second drafts are experienced, and besides a slow current is more favorable for uniform diffusion than a rapid one.

If it can be avoided air should not enter through openings at the level of the floor, as dust readily falls into the openings and fouls the air, and if the incoming air is cooler than the temperature of the room it chills the feet. The place of admittance of cool air should be above the heads of the occupants, and means should be taken to diminish the current if too rapid, and the flow should be directed upward, as there, meeting the warmer air of the ceiling, it mingles with it, becomes warmer and gradually spreads through the room. The external openings of the inlets should give on a place where the air is uncontaminated. They should be short and so arranged that they admit of ready cleansing. They should be numerous and small, rather than large and single, as they are thus less liable to cause drafts.

When the conditions are such that the window cannot be freely opened, it can be arranged in one of several ways to provide sufficient fresh air. Hinckes-Bird's method consists of placing a movable block of wood under the entire length of the lower window sash, thus raising the top of the lower sash above the bottom of the upper. By this procedure considerable space between the two window frames is left, through which the incoming air freely passes, and being impelled in an upward direction it causes no drafts.

In Tobin's tube the air from outside enters through a hole in the wall and is conducted by an upright tube into the room. The opening of the tube is above the heads of the occupants, and the air escaping ascends toward the ceiling.

Cooper's ventilator consists of a series of apertures in a window pane arranged in a circle, which can be partially or entirely closed by a glass disk, movable on a pivot, with corresponding apertures. In private houses during parties the rooms often become insufferably hot and close. These unpleasant features can to a great extent be avoided by having a temporary Sheringham valve, constructed of wood and canvas and inserted above the upper sash of the window, which is lowered for the purpose.

The Sheringham valve consists of an opening through the wall for the air to pass, the entrance being usually guarded by a strainer of some sort to keep out dust. On the inside is a valved iron plate with closed sides and hinged at the bottom. An attachment is arranged to more or less completely change it. The entrance should be a little smaller than the exit, that the velocity of the current into the room may be diminished. It is usually placed near the ceiling.

Ventilating fireplaces are marked improvements on the ordinary fireplaces. They have all the advantages of the latter, and in addition they prevent drafts of cold air by sending into the room air that is partially warmed. Fresh air is admitted to the back of the grate into a chamber which is warmed by a large heating surface, and, being carried up by a flue, discharges into the upper part of the room. There are a number of different kinds of good ventilating fireplaces and ventilating stoves made. The merits claimed for these improved fireplaces are—

That they ventilate the room.

That they maintain an equable temperature in all parts of the room and prevent drafts.

That the heat from radiation is thrown into the room better than from other grates.

That the fire brick lining prevents the fire from going out, even when left untouched for a long time, and prevents the rapid changes of temperature which occur in rooms in cold weather from that cause.

That they economize fuel, partly by making use of the spare heat, which would otherwise pass up the chimney, and partly by insuring by their construction a more complete combustion, and thereby diminishing smoke.

That they prevent smoky chimneys by the ample supply of warmed air to the room and by drafts created in the neck of the chimney.

Removing Shine from Cloth.

To remove shine from black silks and diagonals, lay the garment on a table and with a flannel wet with cider vinegar rub the shiny places well until they have disappeared. It does not matter how wet the garment gets. Hang it up in the shade to dry, and the shiny gloss that made a new garment look old will have disappeared, leaving it as fresh and crisp as if just from the store.—New York Journal.

BY SUNSET.

My unloved day, my unkept, common day,
Goes down with vast and solemn glorious light
And leaves the snowy, starless meadows gray
The purple mountains dark with falling night.

Thou high and holy day I looked upon
With sullen eyes, and mocked thy awful pace;
Dread is thy grandeur when thou wilt be gone,
Beside the infinite to hold thy place.

Into what tabernacle of the blest
Departed thou with crimson light sublime,
Trailing thy mournful splendor down the west,
The pity and serene rebuke of time.

When thou art sitting with the sons of God,
Chanting how men arose and marched with thee,
There, oh, forget this dull, ignoble clod
That lived and knew not life—forget thou me!
—Irene Putnam in Harper's Bazar.

About Alloys.

The word "alloy" is employed in chemistry to signify the combination of our metal with one or more others. For instance, brass is an alloy of copper and zinc; bronze is an alloy of copper and tin German silver is an alloy of copper, zinc and nickel; pewter is an alloy of lead and tin, etc. These alloys have given a great deal of difficulty to scientific chemists, and even now it is not certain whether they are definite chemical compounds or mere mixtures.

In some cases, indeed, they appear to be fixed compounds—that is, always presenting the same composition, or containing the same weight of each of the metals; and some can be obtained in the form of crystals, which invariably present the same composition. But when we come to consider the alloys of copper and zinc, as well as those of copper and tin, we find that there exist a considerable number of them containing variable amounts of each metal, and differing very widely in their properties.

For instance, an alloy of forty parts of zinc with sixty parts of copper represents a kind of brass which will very well serve certain purposes in the arts, such as the sheathing of ships; but it will not answer for other purposes which require a brass containing, say, twenty-eight parts of zinc and seventy-two parts of copper.—Chambers' Journal.

A Methodical Man.

Once an old Englishman, James Scott by name, traveled about on business until he was nearly eighty years of age. He became celebrated for his punctuality and his methodical habits. Upon one occasion a gentleman stopped at an inn much frequented by Mr. Scott and saw a fine fowl cooking.

"That is very good," said the hungry guest. "You may serve that for my dinner."

"You cannot have that, sir," replied the landlord. "That is being cooked for Mr. Scott, the traveler."

"I know Mr. Scott very well," said the gentleman. "Is he stopping here?"

"Oh, no, sir," answered the landlord. "But six months ago he ordered a fowl to be ready for him at precisely 2 o'clock today, and we are expecting him every minute."—Harper's Young People.

Naturally Astonished.

This story is told of a memorable contest in the Massachusetts legislature, known as the Beverly division, in 1886. The question was all absorbing. The gallery was crowded and the fair sex were in a large majority. There had been a great deal of talk about the money which had been spent by interested parties.

Herbert E. Stevens, now assistant clerk in the senate, was then a page. He had a large amount of money in his hands, passing about the salary of each senator for the month. There was quiet in the gallery, when a woman whispered, but loud enough to be heard by everybody, "Why, I didn't know they bribed them so openly!"—Boston Herald.

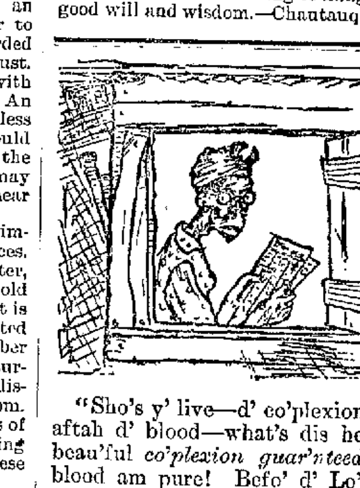
A Clever Thief.

This is how the presence of mind and audacity of an Omaha thief saved him from being locked up. A policeman who recognized him and knew he was "wanted," put him under arrest, with the words, "You are wanted at headquarters." "Yes, I know," replied the thief quickly. "I was arrested last night and was bailed out this morning; you are too slow." "It does look that way," said the crestfallen policeman, as he told the thief he could go, of which permission the thief lost no time in availing himself. Later, to his chagrin, the policeman found that the thief had not been previously arrested.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Necessary to Health.

Whoever would perform efficiently the difficult task of nursing the sick must first curb his belief in marvelous cures, in extraordinary means and hearken only to the voice of reason.

Seven things are absolutely necessary to maintain or restore health—fresh air, light warmth, rest, cleanliness, the correct selection and well timed offerings of food and drink. The lack of only one of these requisites may hinder the exercise of a physician's skill and bring to naught both good will and wisdom.—Chautauquan



"Sho's y' live—d' co'plexion kims aftah d' blood—what's dis he—a—beau'ful *co'plexion guar'nteed* if d' blood am pure! Befo' d' Lo'd dat am salvation fo' Aunt Sophy."

All we claim for it is an unequaled remedy to *purify* the blood and invigorate the liver. *All the year round* you can depend on Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in all cases of blood-taints or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold through druggists. No matter how many doses of other medicines are offered for a dollar.

Why? Because it's sold on a *peculiar plan*, and you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated vegetable extract, put up in large bottles; contains no alcohol to inebriate, no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; is pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin affections, and kindred ailments.

The Window of a Sporting Goods Store.

There is but one shop window outside of the jewelry line that holds its attractiveness the year round, and that is the show window of the sporting goods establishment. In midwinter or midsummer, snow, rain, mud or dust, the big windows on Broadway that display fishing tackle, shotguns, boxing gloves, foils and other equipments of the all around sportsman have their sidewalk friends. Half grown boys and gray haired men stand side by side and gaze upon the bass and trout rods, take mental note of the flies and reels and hooks and lines, and sigh—the boy wistfully and with thoughts of the possible future, the man reminiscently, filled with the tender memories of past piscatorial triumphs.

There is a close community of feeling among the casual knots of those window gazers—a sort of fellowship observable nowhere else. Conversation is admissible. Strangers talk with each other without restraint or suspicion. The cold rules of metropolitan social [illegible] camp equipage. Just for the moment—then men go their several ways, drawing into their commercial shells again. I have seen two or three strangers stand in front of an upper Broadway sporting goods window for an hour discussing the relative weight and usefulness of certain rods and reels, then separate with a half embarrassed expression never probably to meet again.—New York Herald.

Remarkable Forbearance of a Mother.

My friend, Mrs. Mitchell, and I were going out to pay some calls. On reaching her house I found she was not yet ready, and went up stairs to her room at her invitation to wait there for her. As she was combing her hair I glanced out of the window and saw her young son climbing a tree and in a very precarious situation. I called Mrs. M.'s attention to this, and she put her head out of the window and shrieked: "Henry, get down out of that tree immediately. You will fall and break your limbs."

Her dutiful offspring looked at her as she stood there with head projecting beyond the casement, and then yelled back, "Put your head in that window, you old juke necked turkey buzzard."

I listened to this in horrified amazement, and waited to see what my friend would do about it, but, to my further scandalization, she serenely went on combing her hair, and evidently was going to take no further notice of her son's rejoinder. So I blurted out: "Why, Ellen Mitchell! Do you allow your children to talk to you in that manner?"

"Anna," she rejoined, turning upon me with great dignity, "my children know they can go just so far with me and no farther."—Cor. New York Sun.

Jewish Mourning Customs.

Wailing for the dead in a purely orthodox Jewish "house of mourning" is inexpressibly sad and clamorously voices a sorrow which, like that of Rachel, refuses to be comforted. "Shiva," or the seven days of mourning, begins when the domicile is reached. During this period, unless unavoidable necessity compels, the bereaved do not quit the dwelling or attend to any ordinary vocation. Minyan assembles morning and evening, and prayer is offered for the repose of the deceased. Friends pay visits of condolence, and deeds of beneficence afford some relief to anguish. Including the Shiva and following it is a general mourning of thirty days—of twelve months for a parent—in which is total abstinence from festivity or pleasure. Throughout the year of mourning for a parent the bereaved of both sexes attend every service of the synagogue and recite aloud the kaddish. Standing in sable garments while others sit, they repeat what is not a prayer for the dead, but a eulogy of divine sovereignty and an avowal of resignation to the all perfect will.

Jewish law requires separate cemeteries, but it is not invariably obeyed.—Century.

Eyesight of Spiders and Scorpions.

Spiders have wonderful eyesight, but I am quite sure that the scorpion's vision, notwithstanding his six eyes, is far from being acute. It is very difficult to catch a spider with a pair of forceps, but a scorpion can easily be captured if no noise is made. Spiders see their prey before they are caught in the web, but the scorpion makes no movement whatever to seize flies or cockroaches until they indicate their whereabouts by movements. This being the case, it can readily be understood how easily the scorpion may be roused into motion by the vibrations of music.

If a tuning fork be sounded on the table on which I keep my caged scorpion, he at once becomes agitated and strikes out viciously with his sting. On touching him with the vibrating tuning fork he stings it and then coils himself up, as scorpions do when hedged in.—London Spectator.

The Zest of Hunting.

You can never know the zest of hunting or fishing until your dinner depends upon your success; you have never attained the sublime in cookery until you have spitted your fish or meat on a freshly peeled stick, rubbed the salt in with your fingers, and broiled it over a woodland fire, you watching it jealously lest it get ablaze, and all the time that meat is browning you grow hungrier and hungrier; and every time it sputters in the glow you catch wafts of fragrance, until you feel that you have the capacity of a dozen starving men, and wonder whether a single haunch of venison can supply your wants.—St. Nicholas.

Satisfactory.

Peck (the grocer)—So you want a job in the store, do you?

Freddy Gazzam—Yes, sir.

"Do you know anything about arithmetic?"

"Yes, sir."

"How much would ten pounds of sugar come to at 4½ cents a pound?"

"Fifty cents, sir."

"I think you'll do."—New York Epoch.

French Thrift.

A telling calculation has been made by the first statistical authority in France. The Eiffel tower weighs from 7,000,000 to 8,000,000 kilograms (the kilogram is 2 pounds 3-26 ounces). Reconstructed in silver, an Eiffel tower would require two additional stories in order to represent the actual deposits of French people in the national savings banks.—Fortnightly Review.

Labor Represented by Honey.

It is estimated that bees, in order to collect one pound of honey, must visit and extract all the nectar contained in 62,000 heads of clover of the average size. This herculean task (for the bees) would necessitate 3,750,000 trips to and from the hive.—St. Louis Republic.

A Crowing Barometer.

A man in Prospect, Me., claims to have a rooster that is as good as any barometer. He says that when a storm is approaching the rooster crows during the entire preceding night.—Philadelphia Ledger.

—It is quite probable that you may need the services of a physician some day; but you can postpone the time indefinitely by keeping your blood pure and your system invigorated through the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Prevention is better than cure.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Chinese Crowd.

At any spot a Chinese crowd is interesting, and we sat for half an hour or so watching the people streaming past us through the narrow streets. [illegible] more appearance of composure and want of expression than the Chinaman. To guess of what he may be thinking, or whether his thoughts are happy or otherwise, or even if he is thinking at all, I believe to be an impossibility: he wears a mask as impenetrable as iron. The women are the same, except that they smile now and again—more, it seems, because they know it is becoming than from any motive.

The female of the Yangtse is preferable to her sisters of the coast, for, as a rule, she does not, except in the cases of the wives of wealthy men, follow the fashions sufficiently conscientiously to deform her feet, though the large footed lady as she approaches those of the "lily feet" may overhear such remarks—and nastiness is apparently common all over the world—as these, "Look at those two big boats coming along," or "Here come two old ducks" —the boats and ducks referring to the lady in question's natural sized feet.

The subject is a nasty one, and so covered, as a rule, are their cramped ankles with sores that the removal of the bandages with which the contraction is maintained is a most unpleasant process. The difficulty and discomfort of the victim in getting about, and the hideous waddling gait small feet necessitate, ought, one would think, from common sense, to abolish the custom, but the Chinaman wishes to abolish nothing except the European and European influence, and this he finds difficult.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Hypnotization of Birds and Animals.

I take a cock and I repeat on it what is known as the experimentum mirabile of Kircheri; it is fresh from the barnyard and a very pugnacious animal. If I hold it it struggles and screams, but I have only to place it quietly and firmly on a board and draw a chalk line from its beak, which I have depressed until it touches the board, and it remains firmly hypnotized. It is motionless, or, as people would say, fascinated, and it will remain in this position for an indefinite time. I take a rabbit and adjust it on its back in a little trough, which is only used to prevent it from falling over, and it also becomes rapidly hypnotized. The same thing happens with a guinea pig or a frog, or even with a young alligator. The limbs are plastic, can be moved in any direction, and stay in the position in which they are placed.

So, also, with a number of other animals, such as birds and crayfish. Harting states that if this experiment be frequently repeated with a fowl it will often become permanently paralyzed in some of its limbs. If I take up the hypnotized rabbit or lift the cock, they at once become active and come out of their hypnotic into their natural state. Position, tactile impression, are the means used here to produce hypnotism and possibly also mental impression. Visual impression produces similar effects. Richet has produced similar effects with a lime light to those which Charcot produces on his hypnotic, cataleptic and hysterical patients.—Ernest Hart in Nineteenth Century.

The Secret of a Good Memory.

Whatever may be said in regard to training the memory, it must be remembered that memory is not, as used to be supposed, an independent faculty of the mind that in some mysterious way may be directly strengthened by exercise, as the blacksmith strengthens his arm, but that memory as retentive is due to the plasticity of nerve substance and to the property of nerve centers by which they retain in growth their functional modifications, and that recollection depends upon physiological conditions such as the cerebral circulation and the proper functioning of nerve cells; moreover, that a complete act of recollection is a complex process involving comparison, inference, and the like.

Hence, whatever in general is conducive to vigorous health, and whatever tends to habits of clear and orderly thinking, such conditions will aid recollection. And whatever is detrimental to the normal functioning of the nerve cells—fatigue, intense emotion or the like—and whatever blinds the judgment, will hinder recollection. In short, all psychological beatitudes are on the head of him who has good health, sane emotions and trained power of attention. But no amount of study, nor all the prescriptions of mnemonic doctors, except so far as they train attention, can atone for anæmia of body or lack of the power of attention.—Professor W. H. Burnham in Scribner's.

An English Idea of New Yorkers.

A young woman returned from abroad comments on the crass ignorance which educated English people still have about us. "I met," she says, "just before I sailed for home, a party of English ladies. They were extremely affable and polite, and showed great interest in me when they found out I was a New Yorker.

"'Oh,' said one of them, with considerable enthusiasm, 'we know all about America. We've some relatives over there. You go to market in a cart, and all that. It must be great fun.'

"It transpired that the relatives were on a ranch, and though I endeavored to explain that ranch customs were peculiar to ranches and that persons in New York and other places in America did not go to market in a cart, I could see that their views were not shaken."—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Big English Oaks.

The largest oak now standing in England is the "Cowthorpie," which measures seventy-eight feet in circumference at the ground. At one time this tree and its branches covered more than an acre of space. The gigantic old "Parliamentary Oak" in Clipstone park, London, is believed to be 1,500 years old. The tallest oak on the British isles is called the "Duke's Walking Stick." It is higher than the spire of Westminster abbey. The oak of Gelemos, which was felled in 1810, realized $4,350 for its owner. The bark was sold for $1,000 and the trunk and branches for $3,350 more.—St. Louis Republic.

According to Gunter.

The phrase "according to Gunter" remains in our language as a perpetual memory of Gunter, the English mathematician, who was born in 1581 and died in 1626. Almost to the present time the works of Gunter were considered standard. He was the inventor of the surveyor's chain, of the logarithmic line, of the quadrant, of the scale bearing his name and anything in mathematics to be right must be "according to Gunter."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Touching Scene.

The willful generosity of a pretty and richly clad child, the timid joyfulness of a pretty child in rags and the gentle kind- [illegible] a touching incident on Fifth avenue near Fifty-seventh street one afternoon last week. Both children were girls. The ragged little girl went into ecstatics at the sight of a costly doll which the other child was carrying. "Oh, mamma, see that bootiful dolly! that bootiful, bootiful dolly!" she cried, tugging at the skirts of the haggard and thinly clad woman at her side. The pretty child of fortune heard the eager cry of delight and instantly her little heart swelled with generosity. "Here, little girl," she said, "you may have this dolly; I have got another one at home." And she pressed the beautiful toy into the arms of the poverty mite.

The poor woman uttered a feeble protest and the rich mamma was about to interfere to recover the doll when the little aristocrat exclaimed, "Now, mamma, you give the little girl's mamma something, and then we each will have done a good deed." The eyes of the rich woman and the eyes of the poor woman met and the rich woman's sympathies were touched. In another instant a compact green roll was thrust into the poor woman's hand with the gentle request, "Please accept this for the children's sake."—New York Times.

Light Food Before Retiring.

The value of a light gruel or other food taken just before retiring is not generally appreciated. People who enjoy a night supper are quite apt to do it surreptitiously, as if they were doing something which was not quite proper from a hygienic point of view. As a matter of fact, however, when the powers of the body have been taxed beyond the usual hours of retiring food is necessary. It should not be heavy food, of course, such as will induce restlessness or a leaden sleep full of unhappy nightmares, but light, wholesome food taken just before retiring. This is a very excellent thing for women of a delicate, nervous physique, who are inclined to sleeplessness.

A bowl of oatmeal gruel, delicately made of half milk, a glass of hot milk or of warm clam broth, or of almost any other light broth, will often bring a night of sleep and sweet dreams when nothing else will. A great many people who eat sparingly at their meals require such food as this before they retire, and require also a cup of coffee before they rise in the morning, and such extra food will do more to build up their strength than a dozen tonics. A great deal of sleeplessness is said by physicians to be caused by an unconscious craving for food, which a light broth at bedtime will satisfy.—New York Tribune.

Comforts and Incomes.

The comforts of life, at the rate they are increasing, bid fair to bury us soon, as Tarpeia was buried under the shields of her friends the Sabines. Mr. Hamerton, in speaking of the increase of comfort in England, groans at the "trying strain of expense to which our extremely high standard of living subjects all except the rich." It makes each individual of us very costly to keep, and constantly tempts people to concentrate on the maintenance of fewer individuals means that would in simpler times be divided among many. "My grandfather," said a modern the other day, "left $200,000. He was considered a rich man in those days; but, dear me, he supported four or five families—all his needy relations and all my grandmother's."

Think of an income of $10,000 a year being equal to such a strain, and providing suitably for a rich man's large family in the bargain! It wouldn't go so far now, and yet most of the reasonable necessaries of life cost less today than they did two generations ago. The difference is that we need so very many comforts that were not invented in our grandfather's time.—Scribner's.

Monuments to the Living.

Visitors to Woodlawn cemetery are struck by the fact that scores of living people have caused to be erected in that great city of the dead monuments to themselves which will probably outlast the builders hundreds of years. Family monuments have of course been common for years, and these also abound in beautiful Woodlawn, but the stones erected to the memory of people now in the flesh is a fashion which prevails largely in this cemetery. In beautiful Linden plot a granite shaft bears the name, "Pauline Hall." Thus the former Casino favorite prepares for posterity, when she shall have joined the silent majority. Austin Corbin, the railroad magnate, is still very robust, but he has also erected a solid monument to himself. Others who have taken Time by the forelock are William C. Whitney and Joseph H. Choate. In all nearly thirty monuments are waiting to mark the last resting place of men and women who still enjoy life in this bustling world.—New York Advertiser.

Onerous.

"My correspondence is weally getting so great," said Reggie, "that I shall have to get a pwivate secwetawy. I weally had to write two postal cards last week."—New York Epoch.

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Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

THE LITTLE EARTH ANGEL.

I used to read of angels,
But their eyes were always blue,
And as mine were black, I'd wonder
If I could be one too.
I tried to love our Father,
And my neighbor as myself,
But when people saw my eyes
They said, "A wicked little elf."

I loved God's birds and flowers,
And the sparkling little springs,
Wandering down the mountain side
With such strange murmurings.
I longed to be an angel,
And dwell with God in heaven,
But thought I never could, because
My hair was black and even.

In vain I searched the pictures,
Since everywhere I found
That angels all were very fair,
While I was tanned and browned.
But one day, when dreaming
Of all that was to be,
There came like lightning's gleaming
This happy thought to me:
I may not ever be,
Yet like an angel on the earth
My Father would have me.
So, kneeling in the sunlight,
Among the flowers and birds,
Out through the forest's stillness
There went to God these words:

"Oh, Father, if I am too brown
To dwell with angels fair,
Yet let me be one on the earth,
And serve thee everywhere;
And make me live a long, long time,
Until my hair turns white;
Until in thy sight I am fair
And like an angel bright."
—Elizabeth Boynton Harbert.

Worried Him on His Deathbed.

"It is curious," said the doctor, "to see how trivial a thing will occupy a man's mind and sometimes crowd out or overshadow things much more serious.

"Some years ago a man took a book out of Loring's circulating library. He had often had books from the library before, and had always returned them promptly.

"But this book the man took with him on a little railway journey, and the train on which the man traveled was wrecked just before he reached the city and he was very badly hurt.

"They brought him to the hospital, and he was unconscious for a long time. When he came to, nothing seemed to give him the slightest uneasiness except the thought of the book which he had taken from the circulating library.

"He asked where that book was. He insisted on having it.

"Nobody knew where it was. It had not been seen since the wreck.

"The man lay there on his cot and groaned: 'Oh, my God! That book, that book! Lost, and two cents a day all the time!'

"Well, it was plain that the man would die if the book were not found, and so one of his relatives went to the scene of the wreck and hunted for it. He discovered that one of the men in the wrecking gang had found the book in the clearing away of the debris.

"And so the book was returned to the library, but it was too late. The man in the hospital died, and to the last kept groaning: 'Two cents a day! Oh, my God!'

"That," said the doctor, "is a true story, as you will learn if go to the circulating library and ask."—Boston Herald.

An Easy Way of Hurrying the Fire.

"If a fire does not burn well," says the old household superstition, "and you want it to draw, you should set the poker across the top bar of the grate." This is supposed to placate the gnomes, whom it was formerly believed were very jealous of the robbery of their underground country of its coal treasures, and were very apt to take their vengeance out in preventing the fire from burning. It was the mystic form of the cross thus made which was supposed to drive them away. Nevertheless it would not do to use the shovel in this charm, or the fire would be sure to go out. It would be possibly a happy thing if all housekeepers who fail to make their fires burn could attribute it to the witches of the chimney, to the gnomes of the lower world, or to some household fairy who had cast a spell over the house. But there are no gnomes, fairies or witches now to interfere with the fire—if only the dampers are right and some judgment exercised.—New York Tribune.

Queer Claims Against the Government.

The government has to defend itself against many cranky claimants. One man wants $250 for cutting the corns of soldiers during the rebellion. Another person desires $25 in payment for a pair of trousers which were eaten off a clothes line in 1876 by a government goat. In Brooklyn there is a citizen who petitions for $500 in settlement for a calf killed by a cattle inspector, who put a tin tag through the animal's nostrils and caused blood poisoning. Another applicant wants $75 for the "stealing and taking away of one sky blue horse."—Washington Letter.

Careless People and Lamps.

The two great and very real dangers in connection with lamps are dirt and carelessness, and to these two causes may be safely attributed most of the so called lamp accidents. Consult any good lamp seller, and he will give you any number of facts bearing out this assertion. He will tell you the great sources of danger in lamps are dirty burners and badly fitting wicks. How inconceivably careless people can be on these points it is difficult to realize without personal observation.—London Queen.

Bees in the United States.

A hive of 5,000 bees will produce about fifty pounds of honey annually, and will multiply about tenfold in five years. According to latest statistics the total number of hives of bees in the United States and Europe is 7,424,000 and the annual product of honey is 183,000,000 pounds.—St. Louis Republic.

Voices Reversed.

Among birds that have the power of imitation the parrot is the best; but, as a matter of fact, its voice is decidedly inferior to that of the mynah, a species of starling. Curiously enough, the male bird speaks in a high, clear tone, like that of a child, while the female has a gruff voice.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Puma winds of the table lands of Peru, South America, are dry and parching, nothing similar being known outside of Africa or Persia. When they prevail it is necessary to constantly wear a mask to protect the face.

Among the Georgia stories current is one of a hunter who captured a wounded deer by seizing it by the tail, and with the aid of an assistant and a boat dragging it through the water until it was drowned.

A London shopkeeper, having a stormy discussion with his better half, put the shutters up and affixed the following notice, "Closed during altercations."

—The best cure for rheumatism or neuralgia is Salvation Oil, used according to directions. 25 cts.

The news from the seat of war is constantly contradictory; but not so from Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; every report concerning it proves it to be the best Cough Syrup known. Only 25 cents a bottle.

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The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1892.

We can calculate approximately the gains of life insurance companies when we read the announcement that a leading one recently gave to its retiring president a pension of $37,000 a year for life.

Lord Salisbury, in the house of lords, "After the sacrifices Great Britain has made in connection with the Nile land, I do not believe England will ever surrender its supremacy over that country to another power."

The fact that the fleetest Atlantic steamers are now using to some extent southern coal, from the Pocahontas fields, for their furnaces, instead of the English coal they have hitherto employed to produce steam, may mean great things to Virginia.

A British naval expert, Captain S. Eardley Wilmot, has written an essay [illegible] and praises our new effort in that direction as it deserves, and concludes with these words: "Before the century closes the United States will probably possess a fleet recalling the old days when her wooden walls were to be seen in every water, easy of recognition by their lofty spars, and noted for the smartness of their exercises."

The Polite Japs.

Delightful beyond description is Rev. Samuel Barnett's characterization of the politeness of the Japanese. It is particularly refreshing to Americans, who are accustomed to our restless, pushing, crowding, blunt and abrupt ways. In Japan the traveler learns the lesson that "all may be polite; cabmen and prisoners may be gentlemen." Think of a polite cabman; what an idea it is! Mr. Barnett remarks further, "I never saw more grace than that shown in the courtesy which passed between the governor of the prison at Kioto and a female prisoner." Fancy an exchange of drawing room courtesy between the keepers of one of our police stations and the prisoners confined there! It would seem as if the world were coming to an end. If, moreover, an American should see the driver of a high truck wagon waiting courteously for a street car or carriage to pass, instead of tearing through ahead of it and swearing and cracking his whip, it would certainly give him such a fit that he would most likely go off into a corner and die.

A country where all mankind are polite and sweet tempered to one another perpetually, where there is no quarreling, where the people are always gay and graceful. Grief and sorrow are crowded out of life as quickly as possible and forgotten. With all this sweetness and gentleness, however, the traveler finds the Japanese busy as bees learning all that is best in western civilization. They are building railroads and telegraphs and establishing public schools and industrial colleges. Here indeed appears to be the nearest approach to paradise to be found upon this globe. No wonder Sir Edwin Arnold loves Japan.

The Soft Coal Smoke Nuisance.

If any people can invent or discover a method whereby the appalling nuisance of soft coal smoke can be abated, it will be the inhabitants of Chicago. They are untiring in their efforts to discover the solution of the trouble that is the only drawback to the perfect happiness of the Chicagoan. The cities of Chicago, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Kansas City ought to combine and offer a prize of $50,000 to the person who should devise a successful way to prevent the generating of smoke from bituminous coal. It must be done sooner or later. Whether it will be through a more perfect furnace which will sufficiently oxygenize all the particles of coal so that none will escape into the air, whether it will be by the invention of an artificial fuel that burns without smoke, or whether indeed electricity may not be harnessed for heating purposes, remains to be seen. One or the other of these ways seems practicable.

The Chicago Tribune believes the problem can be solved by the adoption of a down draft furnace recently tested in that city—a furnace that makes the smoke pass downward over a second bed of coals and thus be all consumed. But most of the furnaces thus far devised for smoke consumption are open to the objection that the heat produced is so intense it burns out grate bars, furnace and all. In the furnace mentioned by The Tribune, however, the grate bars are hollow and kept constantly filled with water inside, which passes from the entering valve into the boiler.

Meantime the coal smoke nuisance is undoubtedly one that the cleanest of eastern cities will be at once forced to face. Heretofore it has been the pride of Atlantic coast cities that they were clean, that their atmosphere was pure and clear. It was owing to the fact that anthracite coal was burned everywhere. But manufacturers have discovered that the bituminous coal will burn quickly and get up steam with far more ease and rapidity than the hard coal will. It is also cheaper. Consequently, one by one they are yielding to temptation, and unless restrained by law will ere long use the soft coal universally. Steamboats, railway engines and factories will belch forth volumes of infernal black smoke just as they now do throughout the west. The evil is growing so that even now New York does not begin to be so clean as it was five years ago. At present rate not a long time will pass till it will be as dirty as Chicago.

An Indiana convict deserves to be taken by the hand and made a respectable member of society. Possibly from long acquaintance with bolts and bars his mind turned in that direction, but he has patented a bolt that will yield him a fine royalty. A man who can do this is something better than a depraved creature outside the pale of society.

Dr. Abbott to the Journalists.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, successor to Henry Ward Beecher in Plymouth church, Brooklyn, has preached a sermon to newspaper people. He declared therein that the newspaper was at once a commercial exchange, a historian and a leader for the great mass of the people. Its advertising columns should be for sale on strictly business principles, its opinions in the editorial columns, never. This last rule, the doctor says, is very generally observed by the great metropolitan journals and very generally violated by local and country newspapers and altogether too often by the religious press. This is thoroughly complimentary to us metropolitans, but rather rough on local and country newspapers and the religious weeklies. To all alike, however, the preacher administered a wholesome suggestion by recommending to us the advice of Paul:

> Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, think on these things.

This is grand advice indeed, and it is to be wished that everybody would take it, ministers as well as journalists.

One of the reverend gentleman's charges against the newspaper press, however, plainly proved that he had never been a reporter and run to fires, and never been the managing editor of a morning paper just about 1 o'clock in the morning. He derided in withering terms the practice among morning papers of writing out events before they break once made by an interior journal that printed a description of a reception in Washington which never came off, because about the time it was to occur a member of a cabinet family died suddenly and the party had to be dropped.

The correspondent had visited the rooms, described the decorations, found out who the guests were and the gowns the ladies were to wear, and then written of the event as though already past, in order to get the description in on time, so that her journal might not get left.

Of course everybody connected with the daily press knows that this thing is done constantly and that it must be done. Would Dr. Abbott wait till day after tomorrow for the account of an event which came off tonight? If he would then his paper would become a laughing stock in journalism. It could not sustain itself a week.

People want the news, and they want it now. Suppose Dr. Abbott is to give an eloquent lecture to the Congregational club and there is to be a discussion afterward, perhaps a little dinner. At any rate the audience is kept together until midnight. The report of the meeting must be in next morning's paper. The newspaper young man must get the material and write a column and a half about it if it is important. How long will that take? Then the printer must put the matter in type. It must be proof read, revised and stereotyped. How long again will that take? No reporter or printers alive could get it for a morning paper if the writer waited till the banquet was over to pen a description.

No! Enterprising modern journalism has a better way than that. The reporter goes to the hall or house to which he is assigned. He feels brisk and rested, and can take in at flash the salient points. Then he goes, for instance, to Mr. Chauncey Depew, who is to speak. He makes his politest bow, and newspaper reporters do make beautiful bows. Then he asks the silver tongued orator to kindly give him a copy of the extempore speech he is to make that evening. Neither is there any fraud here. It would be an insult to an audience to go before it without thinking of what a speaker is going to say at all. The most brilliant speaker must collect in his own mind what he will tell his audience. What, then, is easier or more natural than that he should dictate it to a stenographer and have it ready for the young gentleman of the press? So the description is written beforehand and put into type. If extraordinary incidents happen at the meeting, a few lines or a quarter column, painted in a dozen bold strokes, will give the perfect picture to the public. What would Dr. Abbott have?

Moreover, perhaps Dr. Abbott never thought of it, but human nature grades about the same everywhere. An experienced reporter can tell beforehand just about how a given number of persons will act in given circumstances, whether at a fire, horse race or a wedding. A reporter who is lazy and conscienceless can write a description of an event he has never seen so that it will deceive anybody but another newspaper person. The latter knows unerringly the earmarks of "faking," against which Dr. Abbott may expend all his powder and shot, as much as he likes, and the best element among journalists will be with him.

The United States fish commission is introducing hundreds of thousands of fresh water salmon into the streams to which they are adapted throughout the country. Rearing ponds have been established at many of the state stations, and young fry are being emptied into brooks and rivers. So far success has crowned the work of the commission. Perhaps in a quarter of a century more we shall have the rivers and lakes of the country restocked with fish, so as to furnish no mean addition to the food supply of our hundred million people. But the present generation must co-operate in the efforts of the fish commission.

Land for the People.

A gentleman who likes to amuse himself by thinking out what humanity might do to better its condition materially suggests that common people themselves go in for some of the "unearned increment" of land values.

Instead of letting rich men buy up all the suburban acres around cities and holding them till they rise in value, then squeezing dollars out of people who want homes, this philanthropist suggests that the people themselves club together and secure these lands.

Take a tract of say twenty acres. One hundred people could easily put by one dollar a week, which would be $100 per week. If the twenty acres cost $10,000 the association would pay for an acre of ground every five weeks, and in less than two years they would be owners of the land with all its "unearned increment," just like the bloated monopolist. They could get the money from a loan and building association in a lump and pay cash.

Drunken Nations.

Axel Gustafson writes to The Christian Union a paper on the growing tendency to drunkenness that is enough to make one glad he is going to get out of the world before his own nation is drowned in a sea of alcohol. If true, Mr. Gustafson's statements are dismaying. In the beginning he tells us that one after another the conquering nations of antiquity were ruined finally by drink. In spite of this, however, he says that up to the middle of the last century the world over was comparatively sober. "Then distillation began to spread through Europe." The white man's firewater began to get in its work on civilized and savage peoples.

In China, for centuries and ages, intoxication was forbidden under the severest penalties. Now, since China has opened her ports to trade with western countries, she is rapidly becoming a drunken nation. In 1888 nine of the twenty-nine open ports admitted $380,000,000 worth of intoxicants. India, as far back as the light of history shines, has been a land of total abstinence. Kings and priests who partook of alcoholic drinks were condemned by the vedas to suffer death. The Brahmanical caste was enjoined to lifelong abstinence. These were solemn religious injunctions as binding as the ten commandments are on Jews and Christians.

At length England conquered India. What does Archbishop Jeffreys, who lived thirty years in India, say? "For one really converted Christian as a [illegible] the drinking practices of England have made a thousand drunkards." Other oriental nations are rapidly sinking before the western vice. Their religious vows no longer restrain Mohammedans or any others. The shah of Persia has been transformed into a fury whose rule, always bad enough, has become a reign of terror through his devotion to the brandy bottle. Since starting in to learn western civilization Japan, too, the beautiful, is succumbing to the drink demon. Her consumption of imported liquors has tripled since 1883, while the production of the native intoxicant, saki, or rice spirit, has increased alarmingly.

In Africa the story is the same. The native tribes are vanishing away like smoke wreaths before the ever increasing sale of the white man's drink. The trail of the serpent is over them all. And perhaps it will be well if the white man himself should reflect awhile on Mr. Gustafson's story.

New stars sometimes come within range of telescopes, are noted and pass on out of sight. Such a star was caught by the Harvard college observatory's telescope and photographed Dec. 10. It was first seen in Europe in January, apparently. Judging from the Harvard photographs the new star reached its greatest brightness Jan. 20. It was seen two degs. south of the star Chi, in the constellation of Auriga. The newcomer is now apparently passing away from the earth. It was never visible to the naked eye anyhow, but could be seen through an opera glass. Professor Parkhurst says, however, that it may be hundreds of years before the newcomer disappears from telescopic view altogether. It may be either a variable or a temporary star. The Harvard professors have photographed the spectrum of the new star to ascertain its chemical composition. They believe it has come into view as a consequence of a tremendous explosion or collision with some other sun than ours. It will be some time before astronomers are able to determine whether it is a temporary star or a variable one.

Eleanor Kirk's Idea denies with scorn the allegation that woman hates woman. That paper says, "Of all the unwarrantable, malicious and cruel statements which pass current in society there is not one which is a greater falsehood than the assumption that women dislike women."

There are twenty-seven breweries in Cincinnati and the adjoining cities of Covington and Newport. No wonder the Ohio river goes dry every summer.

If anybody wants you to buy goods and pay the bills before you get the goods, on promise that he will give you a gold watch, don't do it.

Officer A. H. Braley
of the Fall River Police

Is highly gratified with Hood's Sarsaparilla. He was badly run down, had no appetite, what he did eat caused distress and he felt **tired all the time.** A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla effected a marvellous change. The distress in the stomach is entirely gone, he feels like a new man, and can eat anything with old-time relish. For all of which he thanks and cordially recommends Hood's Sarsaparilla.

March

It is very important that during the months of **March April May** the blood should be thoroughly purified and the system be given strength to withstand the debilitating effect of the changing season. For this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar merit and it is the **Best Spring Medicine.**

April

The following, just received, demonstrates its wonderful blood-purifying powers:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: I have had **salt rheum** for a number of years, and for the past year one of my legs, from the knee down, has been **broken out very badly.** I took blood medicine for a long time with no good results, and was at one time obliged to **walk with crutches.** I finally concluded to try Hood's

May

Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken one bottle the improvement was so marked that I continued until I had taken three bottles, and am now better than I have been in years. **The Inflammation** has all left my leg and it is entirely healed. I have had such benefit from

Hood's Sarsaparilla

that I concluded to write this voluntary statement." F. J. TEMPLE, Ridgeway, Mich.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily, promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels. Best dinner pill.

The Ideals of Our Youth.

Chauncey M. Depew, in a recent address to the New York Woman's Press club, said a finer thing than even Mr. Depew often utters. He told his audience that the best way to find happiness was to be true to the ideals of their youth. After wealth, love, fame and all else had failed, that still remained.

This is as true as beautiful. If, as the old belief was, children were souls born into the world out of heaven, then naturally young people would have with them still some lingering memory of the spheres they had left, some traces of the loyalty, the high endeavor, the brotherly kindness. The artistic beauty and perfection of the vanished realm would haunt them in dreams and ideals of work to be accomplished here, where the crude material lies all about them.

The most nearly mortals could realize these dreams would be in fidelity to the ideals of youth. All mankind have them at first, generous and high and honest. He who can hold fast to them, who can go down to old age knowing that men are not all selfish and brutal, and who is still striving to produce in perfection the work he set his heart on in young manhood, this mortal is not all unhappy.

Professional Women and Society.

A writer says that a brilliant and attractive professional woman—lawyer, doctor, minister, teacher, lecturer or artist—can get into the very first ranks of society anywhere. Society is tired of the conventional cut which it has worn so long, like a dress suit, and wants to be amused. Therefore it welcomes the witty, bright professional woman.

This with a reservation: If the ladies of first society have any marriageable sons or brothers they keep them away from acquaintance with the professional woman as from smallpox. They don't want her married into the family.

This, however, is nothing against the professional woman, as the writer appears to think. A professional woman who is worth anything at all cares more for her work than for anything else. Compared with the joy of the highest success in that work ordinary society life is dull and vapid indeed. If her chosen life labor is to her what it ought to be, the rich young man who never did anything useful in his life would be a great drawback and hindrance as a husband. A singer or painter with an ideal beckoning her on like a shining hand would be very foolish to leave her path and descend to the plane of common calls and receptions.

Irrigation and Congress.

Governor John N. Irwin, of Arizona, writing in The Forum, places the irrigation subject before the public in a clear form. A domain equal to the states of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois now lies before the agriculturist, incalculably rich in all that goes to the making of crops, excepting only water. Much of this land will return in fruits, nuts and vegetables $250 to $500 an acre.

What has been done already is instanced in the case of Colorado and California, the only states so far which have well defined irrigation laws and systems. Irrigation costs in the neighborhood of ten dollars an acre in much of the arid region. Governor Irwin says:

> Three plans are presented for the construction of lakes for the storage of water:
> First—That it be undertaken by the government of the United States as a national work.
> Second—That the state or territory provide the reservoirs within its borders.
> Third—That the work be done by private capital.
> Of these the last, taking everything into consideration, is infinitely preferable.
> The future prosperity of the people in the arid region and the millions that region can easily be made to support depends upon the solution of the problem of water storage or the reservoir system. There is no lack of water. The trouble arises from the unequal and unseasonable distribution, and the problem is to retain the water falling in the rainy season and that caused by the melting of the mountain snows in reservoirs until it is needed for the production of the crops. And this problem is merely a matter of capital first and engineering skill second. It must be noted that all the arid region consists of mountains and valleys. The mountains contain the water and the valleys the soil. Everywhere in the mountains are natural storage places for water that only need walls of sufficient dimension and strength to hold safely and surely the great mass of water.
> These reservoirs or artificial lakes, once securely constructed, the question of supply will be answered, and all doubt as to the great future of irrigation will be settled forever. To these great works, the attention of capital and brains is invited. The era of railroad building in the older states is almost past. In the arid region all the work remains to be done. In it is the great future field for genius, energy and money. Upon its development rests the well being of millions and the foundation of fortunes.
> But before much can be done congress must act. Reservoir sights must be defined. The system of location must be made clear and titles must be unclouded. Many of the rivers flow through two or more states or territories, and thus the question as between the different states must be adjudicated by congress.

Mr. George E. Woodberry declares that the first condition of true literary success is to throw away all thought of money and write for the sake of writing. It is unfortunate, but it is to be feared we shall have little true literary success in this generation.

THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

The steady settlement of the lands in Montana and Washington, the substantial growth of their cities, and the constant increase of their railway mileage, have rendered these states a centre of interest for business men, capitalists and settlers. The best explanation of this growth is found in a study of the capabilities and resources of the states, which are fully set forth in three folders entitled "Golden Montana," "Eastern Washington" and "Western Washington," just issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad.

As a route to the Northwest the Northern Pacific stands unrivaled. From St. Paul and Minneapolis its express trains reach principal points in Minnesota, North Dakota, Manitoba, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington. It is the only line with through sleeping car service from Chicago to these states, and the only line running both Pullman tourist and free colonist sleeping cars west of St. Paul and Minneapolis. Passengers from the east should ask for through tickets via the Wisconsin Central Line and Northern Pacific Railroad, thus securing the advantage of through sleeping cars (Pullman first class or Pullman tourist) from Chicago, Ill.

A noteworthy feature of the Northern Pacific Route is the fact that holders of second class tickets to western points on this line are allowed the privilege of stopping over at Spokane, Wash., and all points west of there for the purpose of examining lands.

The dining cars on the Northern Pacific are an important part of its service, and in connection with the grand scenery make this a favorite line for tourists to California and other sections of the west.

District Passenger Agents of Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying Montana and Washington folders above referred to; also, maps, time cards and any special information desired; or application can be made to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Lane's Family Medicine Moves Bowels Each day. Most people use it.

REVIEWING WASHINGTON, D. C.

Personally Conducted Pennsylvania Railroad Tours.

The spring is the time for short vacations, and no better holiday could be arranged than that presented by a Pennsylvania Railroad personally conducted tour to Washington, D. C., covering a period of three days. These tours, in charge of a Tourist Agent, have been the favorite medium for reviewing Washington, a city replete with interesting buildings, crowded with relics. The dates for the remaining tours in the series are March 17th, April 7th and 28th, May 19th. The rate from Philadelphia and Wilmington is $9.00, and this includes railroad fare in special train and hotel accommodations in Washington. The descriptive itinerary prepared for these tours is interesting, and it, with detailed information, will be sent upon application to Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad, 233 South Fourth St, Philadelphia.

—I AM an old man and have been a constant sufferer with catarrh for the last ten years. I am entirely cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm. It is strange that so simple a remedy will cure such a stubborn disease.—Henry Billings, U. S. Pension Att'y, Washington, D. C.

I SUFFERED for more than ten years with that dreadful disease, catarrh, and used every available medicine which was recommended to me. I cannot thank you enough for the relief which Ely's Cream Balm has afforded me.—Emanuel Meyers, L. I., N. Y.

VISITING FLORIDA.

Pennsylvania Railroad Tours.

March is undoubtedly the month to spend in the South, and thither hundreds will speed to escape the treacherous winds of the wicked month.

To make this journey in our day means nothing more than a luxurious pleasure jaunt, as is proven by the introduction of tours in palatial trains under the charge of Tourist Agents and Chaperons.

During March the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run three of these delightful tours to Jacksonville on March 1st, 15th and 29th respectively. They will allow two weeks weeks in Florida, and tickets for the one on the 29th will be valid for return by regular trains until May 30th, 1892.

The rate from Philadelphia, including transportation in special train and meals en route, is but $48.00. Detailed information may be obtained with descriptive itinerary upon application to Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

Johnson & Stokes Money Grower's Manual for 1892.

We are just in receipt of this handsome new catalogue from Johnson & Stokes, 217 and 219 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa., who are well known as one of the most popular and reliable seed houses in the country. It is a most complete book, bound in a very handsome illuminated cover, with reliable descriptions and hundreds of illustrations from nature of vegetables, flowers, plants, &c., which include a number of choice novelties in both vegetable and flower seeds. It will be mailed free to all who write for it, and cannot fail to prove valuable and interesting to all who purchase seeds or requisites for the garden, farm or lawn.

Wanamaker.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, February 29, 1892.

More than two hundred styles new Spring Fancy Dress Goods at 50 cents a yard!

Do you realize what a parterre of woven loveliness that simple statement tells of? Half dollar goods only. Plaids, Illuminated Fancy Diagonals, Illuminated Fancy Chevrons, Fancy Striped Chevrons, Camel's-Hair Striped Cheviots, Camel's-Hair Cheviots, stylish Scotchy Cheviots, Chevron Striped Cheviots, Baya—but what's the use? Empty words. They carry a mental picture to scarcely one reader in ten. Even to a trained Dress Goods man they mean next to nothing.

There's but one way to get at the beauty of these Stuffs—see them.

Bouncing bargains among them, too. For instance, these All-wool Checks (52 inches) were made to sell at $1, five colorings.

Step along up the price line and big values are regularly the rule. Like this:

38-inch All-wool French Crepon, in 14 shades, 75c.
42 shades French Crepon, $1.
42-inch French Crepon, in 9 shades, at $1.25.

There are pleasure seeking groups about the Ginghams every day. Ginghams! The vastness of the stock, the crossing lines of values, the mingling of styles, the conglomeration of ideas, the bewildering maze of colors—all combine to create mental confusion.

Look along the lines. Leave out the Silk Stripes and Plaids, the Bedford Cords and all the rich range so beautiful that you question which gives richer results, the boll or the cocoon? Come along to the original Ginghams of the period. The aristocrats from Glasgow at 40c and 50c smile at you; the magnificent Colonial swells from Massachusetts Bay and the Providence Plantations—25c, so like the Scotch—laugh at you, and then the wonder of the day, the Novelty Ginghams at 15c, break into cheers, such bargain cheers as you never heard before.

The advertiser pauses. 15c or 50c—which? Straighten that question—no, no, you must settle it. What greater witness to the grandeur of a stock? It bars the advertiser's path. He gives up the task of analysis and description of Ginghams.

The Dresses and Costumes that are now ready to be shown are all new. You cannot find an old familiar in all the lot—no, not one. That is an element of progress in our stock of Women's Ready-made Garments. No grass nor weeds growing there. Newness, freshness, novelty, alertness—"Face-to-the-front" and "Forward double-quick" are the orders in the Wrap, Coat and Dress Departments.

These Dresses are exclusive almost entirely. Three-fourths of all that we show are to be found only here. And they are economical. Dresses at $10 and less. Dresses at $40 and over. The charm of elegant economy suffuses the Dress Stock this Spring.

The Moujik Coat of the Russians, the Bell Skirt, bodice of Tyrolese and Piedmontese, the English Box Coat—all touch and grace the Dress Stock.

French hand-spun Linen Sheets—the kind that has become famous wherever good, strong Linen Sheets are known. These are 2½x2⅝ yards and hemstitched at both ends. $6.50 would be fair for them; five dollars a pair is the price.

Hemstitched Linen Pillow Cases, 22½x36 inches finished, are $1 a pair. Bolster Cases to match are $1.25 each.

Some Towels are pleasantly mellow and sop up water like a sponge; some are hard and wiry and not much from the mop point of view—either good in their way. If you want a Towel soft as moss in a marsh, always thirsty, here it is; big (24x45 inches) and the price but 25 cents—$3 a dozen. Fairly worth 35 cents. Two styles; colored border and plain white with damask border.

200 dozen full bleach Devon Huck Towels, washed ready for use, at 16 cents. Size 18x36 inches.

Nearly one hundred styles of new Suitings and Trouserings are ready in the Merchant Tailoring store. Not simply patches on cards, big full pieces! The nattiest weaves of Europe and America are among them. Skillful fitters and cutters are behind them. The careful man, the most particular man can have the nobbiest sort of a Spring Suit on short notice—and a satisfying Suit, too. At $20 or $25 the Suit (Trousers $6.50) you can pick from more than half of the newest goods.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Miscellaneous

Do you want any Printing?

THE attention of the public is directed to the fact that the Job Department of the GAZETTE office is better equipped in all the material that is needed to do excellent printing, than any other office in Bristol, or for that matter, any other establishment in lower Bucks County.

If so, come to us!

IN THE first place it contains the largest assortment of Job Types, selected with care for beauty of face and diversity of work, together with a great variety of cuts, rules, borders, etc. It has four sizes of printing presses of the best makes and other requisite machinery which perform the work in the best manner. The presses are run by steam power and execute their work with precision and rapidity.

For good work!

THE stock of paper, envelopes, cut cards and card board is as large as the demand warrants and is kept up in its variety.

THE mechanical department is in charge of George R. Sherman, an experienced job printer, who gives his personal supervision to the correct and tasteful execution of all orders entrusted to the office.

For quick work!

WE DO more printing and have better facilities for doing it than the other offices in Bristol combined. We have the trade and are determined to keep it by making prices satisfactory and the work we do first-class. ***Our prices are the Lowest. Full count on all jobs guranteed. Liberal discount on large orders.

The Gazette office, Bristol, Pa.

F. H. WEIK,
Sanitary Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter,
NO. 48 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.

All work entrusted to my care promptly and carefully attended to.

Miscellaneous

Useful Presents for the Holidays!

YOUR ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

-SLIPPERS-

Of which we have a larger and more varied assortment than has ever been shown before, and when the quality of goods is considered the prices will astonish you. Gentlemen's Fine Ooze Calf, Fine Alligator in black, wine and tan, Fine Velvet Embroidered. Ladies' Slippers in velvet, corduroy and felt. Slippers for Boys and Youths in velvet, embroidered, and other varieties.

Also, Gentlemen's Patent Leather Shoes and Dancing Pumps, all varieties.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

No. 3 Bath Street, Bristol.

T. A. FARLEY.

HOUSEKEEPERS!

I wish to call your ESPECIAL ATTENTION to the Large and Elegant Assortment of

Parlor Suites, Bed Room Suites, Dining Room and Office Furniture of all Descriptions,

Embracing many New and Novel Effects. Over 50 different Patterns of Parlor Suites

OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE, FROM **$35 UP.**

☞ Three entire floors devoted to Bed Room Furniture. A good oak suite for $20. You are cordially invited to call when in Trenton and compare prices.

Lawrence Farrell,

144 & 146 N. Broad St. | **TRENTON** | 112 & 114 Academy St.

CLOTHING THAT NEVER FAILS.

PERFECT in cut and finish—always guaranteed for service—and the saving makes it worth your while.

WANAMAKER & BROWN, PHILA.

The Largest Clothing and Tailoring House in America.

We have been appointed Sales Agents for Bristol and vicinity, furnished with the new line of Samples, and the correctness of our measures is guaranteed by the House. Please call or send postal card.

When convenient, order a little in advance so that we may not fail to have the Clothing here the day you are ready.

Also, Dealers in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

J. B. YOST, 34 Mill Street.

ALL plants grow splendidly in books; and some grow just as well in practice,—but *which?* there's the rub. Have you time to test them all? Won't it pay better to buy from a house which is trying, testing, proving, all the time,—cutting out the kinds that won't pay you to grow?

Have you our "Money Grower's Manual"? Indispensable to those who plant seeds to raise money. It costs a good deal to do without it.— **only a call to get it.**

JOHNSON & STOKES, 217 and 219 MARKET ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Swithin C. Shortlidge's Media Academy

Media, Pa., near Philada. School Opens Sept. 24th. Yearly Expense, $500. Circulars Free.

JAMES H. MASON KNOX, D.D., LL.D., President of Lafayette College, writes:—Mr. SHORTLIDGH is a most successful teacher. The students whom he has prepared for Lafayette have given abundant evidence of his faithfulness and skill as an instructor. I take very great pleasure in commending him and the Media Academy to all who seek a school in which they may be sure of their sons receiving the very best attention. The school is worthy of the highest commendation.

CHAS. A. SCHAFFER, Dean of Cornell University, N.Y., writes:—I take pleasure in stating that the gentlemen entered without condition. Hoping that you may be able to send us many more such, I am very sincerely yours.

DR. WILLIAM PEPPER, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, writes:—I have had frequent occasion to observe the good results of the thorough work done by the students under your care, and a careful examination of your course of study as compared with the requirements for admission to the University of Pennsylvania, shows that your school affords every opportunity to those students desiring to fit themselves for entrance to this as well as to other colleges of the highest grade.

REV. JAMES McCOSH, Ex-President of Princeton University, writes:—I have examined with care the courses of studies pursued at SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S SCHOOL, at Media, Pa., and I find it to be admirable. Mr. SHORTLIDGE has sent to this college a number of fine boys well prepared.

PRESIDENT ELIOT, of Harvard University, writes:—You have supplied us with the best possible evidence of the excellence of your school in presenting young men so well fitted, and I hope you will have the professional success which you certainly deserve.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. THE CURE FOR CATARRH, COLD in HEAD, HAY FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

ROBERT M. YARDLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Doylestown, Pa.

Farms & Houses FOR SALE AND TO RENT.
Rents and All Other Bills Collected.
EDW. N. BOOZ,
No. 10 Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

YOUNG'S DRUG STORE,
55 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.

We have on hand a large & well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,
Perfumery & Toilet Articles,
White Lead, Oils & Varnishes.

Agent for the sale of Nice & Raw's

Ready Mixed Paints,

These Paints are guaranteed to be the best in this market.

We give personal attention to the compounding of Physician's Prescriptions, at all hours, day or night, and guarantee PURITY and ACCURACY always.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CATHARINE SWEENEY, deceased, late Bristol Borough, Bucks County.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

A. WEIR GILKESON, Executor.

POSTMEN, POLICEMEN AND FIREMEN can get a Colex Box or Wardrobe Lounge in districts where I have no agents. ALFRED COLES, 446 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Charles Guyon,
GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!
—AND—
Hard Wood Finisher;
Washington St., next to School House,
BRISTOL, PA.

STOVES AND TINWARE.
T. B. DOUGLASS,
No. 61 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.,

Has always on hand a large stock of first class Stoves and Tinware.

Parlor Stoves, Double Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Portable Heaters, High Art Stoves, and Embossed Stove Boards, and Bread Boxes, Tin Pitchers, Paper Wash Basins, Galvanized Waiters, Argot Ware, Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Metaline Brilliant,

the best article in the world for cleaning nicke, brass, silver, &c.

Wash Boilers, Japan-ware, Milk Pans and other articles in the tin line.

Polite attention. No trouble to show goods.

TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

We will PAY $900 Salary and Commission to Men and Women, Teachers and Clergymen to sell our NEW, POPULAR STANDARD WORK,

MARVELS OF THE NEW WEST.

No finer book published. Over 350 choice engravings. 10,400 copies sold in one week. Endorsed by the greatest men of the country. This is no humbug offer.

Write at Once FOR PARTICULARS IN REGARD TO SALARY.

THE HENRY BILL PUBLISHING CO., Norwich, Conn.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1892.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Bristol for Phila., (Broad St.) *2.46, 5.35, 6.30, 6 53, 7.21, 7.41, *8.12, 8.23, *9.14, *9.19, 9.52, *10.26 A. M. 12.07, 1.01, *1.34, *3.03, 3.12, 4.01, *4.58, *5.37, 5.45, 6.25, *7.00, 8.51, 9.27, 11.21 P. M. Sunday trains, *2.46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *9.19, *10 26, A. M. *12.04, 12.25, 5.05, 5.43, *7.21, 7.30, 8.51, 9.28, *11.03 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.) for Bristol, 12.01, 6.07, 6.28, *6.50, 7.32, 8.30, 10.01, *11.14 A. M. 12.01, 1.10, 1.50, 2.43, 3 32, *4.00, 4 20, *5.00, 5.02, 5.25, *6.00, 6.01, 6.21, *7.03, 7.27, 9.17, *10 00, 10.28, 11.31 P. M. Sunday trains, 12.01, 7 40, *8.30, 9.05, 11.45, A. M. 2.06, *5.19, 5.53, *7.03, 7.25, *8.12, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK--Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 3.15, 4.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M.; 4.00, 7.00 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA --Arrives at 7.00, 7.45, 10.00 A. M., 1.45, 4.40, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 6.00, 10.00 A. M., 2.40, 6.40 P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE--Arrives at 8 00 A. M. and leaves at 8.08 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c--Arrives at 10.10 A. M. Close at 11.45 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION -- Arrives at 10.15, A. M., 3.12, 7.30 P. M. Close at 7.00, 10.00 A. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE.--Arrives at 10.15 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7 00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON--Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 7.45 P. M. Leaves at 7.00, 8.45 A. M., 1.00 and 6.45 P. M.

WESTERN--Arrives at 7 15, 10.00 A. M. Mail for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

—The Democratic pioneer corps gave a ball at Mohican Hall, on last Friday evening.

—Mr. H. Gates Peters, of Youngstown, Ohio, was in Bristol over Saturday and Monday.

—George Winder, an old resident of Bristol, died at his residence on Bath street yesterday morning.

—The "Bristol Wheelmen" will meet at the residence of J. Edgar Sooy, on Monday evening next. All wheelmen are invited.

—The firm of Booz & Black, grocers, corner of Radcliffe and Mill streets, has been dissolved. Mr. Black will continue the business.

—The Ivy Leaf Social gave a cake walk at Riverview Hall, on last Thursday evening. The first prize was taken by Anthony Lee and Mrs. Lizzie Watson.

—The Knights of Friendship on last Friday evening gave a very enjoyable entertainment at Riverview Hall, which was witnessed by a large audience.

—The fire bell in the new tower of the America Hose, Hook and Ladder Company was placed in position last Friday. Its tones are clear and penetrating.

—As the revival meetings at the Baptist Church will conclude with this week, the Lotus will resume its regular meetings on next Monday evening in the church parlors.

—The St. Mark's Literary and Dramatic Association will produce a romantic Yankee drama and variety entertainment in St. Mark's hall, on Thursday evening, March 17th.

—Last evening Mr. Charles Sturdevant, while walking from the station to his house, fell on the icy sidewalk on Radcliffe street and broke his wrist, which was properly set by Dr. Ward.

—Invitations have been issued to the marriage of Miss Bertha Hall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hall, to W. Newton Haag, of Philadelphia, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday, March 16th, at 12.30 o'clock.

—Mr. Arthur Dorrance, a former prominent resident and business man of Bristol, was married on last Friday at the Calvary Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, by the Rev. Dr. Dickey, to Miss Charlotte Abadie Bourgonville of Philadelphia.

—Probably the worst looking and dirtiest set of prisoners ever inside of the jail walls at Doyleston, were those taken up from Bristol on Thursday morning by Officers Wilkinson and Hines, for trespass and larceny on the Pennsylvania railroad, and lodged at Fort Beans on a commitment issued by Edward N. Booz, Esq. The prisoners were: Joseph Edwards, John Kane, James Kelly, James Hagerty, Charles Mack and Frank Anderson.—Standard.

—The tailor shop of A. F. Yeutter, on Radcliffe street, was entered by burglars last Thursday night or Friday morning. An entrance was effected by forcing open the shutters and sash of a side window. The marks of a jimmy were plainly seen also on the side door, but the attempt to enter there was abandoned. The job was evidently done by bunglers. They succeeded in getting away with about $500 worth of goods, consisting of suits made to order and piece goods. Mr. Yeutter was insured against theft by a New York protective association, and will receive from it seven-eighths of the value of the goods taken.

—Bristol Division, No. 107, Sons of Temperance, gave a supper in Riverview hall. The Liberty Cornet Band was present and rendered some excellent selections. The success of the supper, in a financial way, far exceeds the hopes of the committee who had the affair in charge. Over 350 persons sat down to supper. The tables were tastefully arranged, there being three tables, and decorated in pink, orange and green respectively. Each table was in charge of one matron and six aids, who were decked with the various colors, to which table they waited upon. After the supper was over a cake walk was given, some twenty couples attesting their willingness to compete for the prizes. After marching some time to the strains of excellent music by the band the judges of the walk, Messrs. R. B. Kelly, Doron Green and John Angus, directed all but five of the couples to leave the floor and these five contested in in the final march, when it was decided that W. H. More and lady were entitled to the "cake" for their most graceful walking. Then the members of the Division gave an excellent drill, which was of no mean order. It is thought that over $75 will be the net receipts of the supper.

—Walter R. Johnson, of Bensalem township, Bucks county, announces himself as a candidate for Republican national delegate. He says he is opposed to the management which has cost his State a Governor, and the Seventh district a Congressman and Bucks county a whole row of county offices. This is vague and would not be understood if the Bucks County Intelligencer did not explain that Johnson is its man. We then understand that Johnson is one of the men who prefers Democrats to Republicans.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

—Henry Sutch, one of Bristol's best known citizens, died at his residence on Otter street last Thursday, in the 69th year of his age. He was a miller by trade, and long occupied a position in the Dorrance and Rogers Brothers' mills He was a prominent Mason, having been a member of that order for many years. He was a man much respected in the community, and leaves a wife and daughter and many friends to lament his loss.

—The Rev. W. Bryce Morrow will have charge of St. James' Church during the Lenten season. The church will be open for daily services through Lent—on Sundays at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.; on Wednesdays and Fridays at 9 a. m. and 7.30 p. m., and on other days at 4.30 p. m.

—M. William H. Grundy sailed from New York last Saturday in company with Mr. Rudolph Blankenburg, one of the commissioners appointed to distributed the stores sent in the steamship Indiana to the famine stricken Russians.

THE BEGINNING OF LENT.—Yesterday, Ash Wednesday, was the beginning of Lent. Ash Wednesday is so called in the Catholic church because on that day the church blesses ashes and puts them on the foreheads of the faithful, saying: "Remember, man, that thou art dust and unto dust shalt thou return." The ashes are blessed that all who receive them with a contrite heart may be preserved in soul and body, that God may give them contrition and pardon their sins; that He may grant them all they humbly ask for, particularly the grace to do penance and the reward promised to the truely penitent. Lent is strictly observed in the Roman Catholic, Protestant Episcopal, Reformed Episcopal, Lutheran and Moravian churches.

CHURCH NOTICE.

Revival meetings are still in progress every evening except Saturday at the Baptist Church. Preaching each evening by the pastor, W. H. Clipman. A goodly number have taken their stand on the side of Christ; many others are inquiring the way of life. Everybody cordially invited to these meetings.

Services on Sunday, March 6th, as follows: At 10.30 a. m., a sermon by the pastor on the subject, "What is it to be a Christian?" The ordinance of communion will be observed at the morning service. Sunday school at 2 o'clock, Fred B. Booz, superintendent. Pastor's Bible class at same hour, to which men are cordially invited. Young People's meeting at 6.30, in the lecture room. Good singing, spirited talks and fervent prayers. These meetings are largely and profitably attended. Come and enjoy them with us. At 7.30 a sermon by the pastor, on "The doctrine of Baptism as believed and taught by the great Baptist denomination." A short revival meeting after the sermon. Everybody heartily welcome to all the above services.

HOW UNPLEASANT

it is to see a beautiful child's face disfigured with vile humors, bursting through the skin in pimples, blotches, and sores, and sadder still, when the young and innocent are laughed at and twitted in all such cases. Parents should give them that good and pure remedy, Sulphur Bitters, which will search and drive out of the blood every particle of humor.—Health Gazette.

THE BOSTON STAR

says Dr. Kaufmann's great book on diseases, its causes and home cure, with fine colored plates, is the best work ever published. A copy will be sent free to anybody who sends three 2-cent stamps, to pay postage, to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

It is a fact that children, especially the smaller ones, are compelled to stand out in the cold awaiting the opening of the doors by the janitor or the teachers at the Washington street public school. This was the case on Wednesday morning at 8.25, when several small children were standing at the school house shivering with the cold, being unable to get inside of the building. Does the fault rest with the parents, in sending their children to school at too early an hour? or is the janitor or teachers to blame, in not having the doors opened at an earlier hour? Be this as it may, it seems to be a cruelty for children to be compelled to remain so long in the cold. Could not some plan be adopted whereby the children could be admitted to the basement at least, and not be exposed to the inclement weather.

C. E. B.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT GLENSIDE.—The new mansion of Mrs. Emily P. Shoemaker, at Glenside, on the North Pennsylvania Railroad, about midway between Edge Hill and Jenkintown, was burned about four o'clock Saturday morning. The occupants narrowly escaped with their lives. When it was discovered that the building was on fire, the flames had made too much headway to permit of egress by the first floor, and the family made the descent from a second-story window in safety. Everything in the house, including the clothing and other personal effects of the family, was destroyed, even the cat and dog perishing in the flames. The dwelling was erected last Summer, at a cost of $25,000, and the family had only moved into it three or four months ago. The flames originated in the cellar of the building, presumably from the heater, although in what way it is impossible to say. The loss on building and contents is about $30,000; nearly covered by insurance in stock companies, foreign and domestic.

THE COAL MONOPOLY.

The combination of the Reading, Lehigh Valley and Jersey Central Railroads is evidently contrary to law, and is clearly against public policy. The resolution introduced in Congress to inquire into the "deal" should not be permitted to slumber. Governor Pattison of Pennsylvania also has a duty to perform, and the promptness and thoroughness with which he has acted in similar emergencies inspire the hope that he will shirk no responsibility in the present instance.

The purpose of the amalgamation of railroads can be interpreted in no two ways. It is to control the output, transportation, and marketing of coal, with a view to enriching a few railroad magnates at the expense of the public. President McLeod of the Reading, who engineered this consolidation scheme, does not occupy a place among public benefactors. He is working for himself and friends exclusively. To this end he has conceived a gigantic and dangerous monopoly, which will require prompt and vigorous measures to control.

There is no meaner monopoly than that which takes advantage of the necessities of the poor, as this Reading coal monopoly promises to do. It should be strangle at the start.—New York Morning Advertiser.

—Let every enfeebled woman know it! There's a medicine that'll cure her, and the proof's positive!

Here's the proof—if it doesn't do you good within reasonable time, report the fact to its makers and get your money back without a word—but you won't do it!

The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—and it has proved itself the right remedy in nearly every case of female weakness. It is not a miracle. It won't cure everything—but it has done more to build-up tired, enfeebled and broken-down women than any other medicine known.

Where's the woman who's not ready for it! All that we've to do is to get the news to her. The medicine will do the rest.

Wanted—Women. First to know it. Second to use it. Third to be cured by it. The one comes of the other.

The seat of sick headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the Little Regulators. Only 25 cents a vial.

Will it be Peace or War?

They are at it yet, hammer and tongs; so say the Fidelity Wall Paper Co. of 12 N. 11th St., Phila. While it lasts they will be in position to give the public a chance to buy cheap. Their embossed papers are "world beaters." Send four two cent stamps for samples.

Colorless Varnish.

Colorless varnish, for use on fine labels or other prints, as well as for white wood and other spotless articles, is made as follows: Dissolve two and one-half ounces of bleached shellac in one pint of rectified alcohol; to this add five ounces of animal boneblack, which should first be heated, and then boil the mixture for about five minutes. Filter a small quantity of this through filtering paper, and if not fully colorless add more boneblack and boil again. When this has been done run the mixture through silk and through filtering paper. When cool it is ready for use. It should be applied with care and uniformity.—New York Telegram.

Rain and No Clouds.

We have it on the authority of Sir J. C. Ross that in the South Atlantic it rained on one occasion for over an hour when the sky was entirely free from clouds. In the Mauritius and other parts of the southern hemisphere this is not a rare occurrence; but in Europe it is, and the greatest known length of its duration was ten minutes at Constantinople.—All the Year Round.

Fatal to Dolls.

Aunty—Where is that pretty doll you had when I was here last?

Little Girl—It's gone—died of the grip.

"The grip, eh?"

"Yes'm—baby's grip."—Good News.

"Two Souls with but," Etc.

He (to himself)—She hates me or she would not be so cold and distant.

She (to herself)—He doesn't care for me one bit, or he wouldn't sit away off in a corner like that.—New York Weekly.

One Day's Experience.

It was on an electric car, bound from Harvard square to Boston. He was a susceptible Harvard student, she as pretty a girl as you could wish to see. He wore an immaculate white scarf and was arrayed like a lily of the field. She had brown eyes that extended back to her soul, and she knew how to use them. She left the car at the central gate of the Common, and he sighed and watched her through the car window until she was out of sight.

An hour later he was strolling through West street viewing the shoppers with a critical eye. Suddenly, from the mysterious interior of a dry goods store, a bundle in her hand, her cheeks flushed with the ardor of the chase, she came forth, fairer than before, and underneath the immaculate scarf he felt a joyous commotion.

At 1 o'clock he was at the Adams House, and, as in duty bound, made a cursory examination of the ladies' dining room. He had inspected scarcely half the tables when his heart stopped and his eye was riveted. Just underneath a mirror she sat, divested of her wraps and nothing short of ravishing.

"It is fate," said he, and stared at her until there was danger of the head waiter calling the police.

At 4 o'clock he was hurrying up Tremont street in the overture of a threatening rainstorm, bound for Park square. In front of the Tremont theater he thought of his immaculate scarf and fine raiment and sought shelter in a doorway.

Another moment and the world around him grew misty. She stood beside him, her skirts in hand and despair in her face, without mackintosh or umbrella to shield her from the rain.

He glanced at her a moment, rolled up his twelve dollar trousers and departed on a run. A few doors down the street was a furnishing store. He dashed into it.

"Give me an umbrella, quick," he said.

"Here is one," said the clerk; "$4.50, genuine natural wood and"——

"Hang the wood," said he.

He dived into his pocket. A two dollar bill, two ones and forty-five cents in change.

"Call it $4.45. It's all I've got."

"All right," said the clerk.

He threw down the money and rushed back to the doorway.

She was gone.

Then he raised his umbrella and started to walk to Cambridge.—Boston Herald.

Ostrich Farming in South Africa.

Ostrich farming is one of the important industries of south Africa, which as yet furnishes the bulk of the ostrich plumes for the markets of the world. There are probably 200,000 domesticated ostriches in Cape Colony. Each bird is supposed to net his owner forty dollars per annum. The inclosures in which they are kept are usually built of stone, but where stone is not abundant wire fences have been employed with equal success.

The birds are commonly plucked once every eight months, yielding one pound weight of feathers each, but many farmers only pluck sixty feathers at a time, so as not to cause too much irritation and resulting inflammation, which is very injurious to the health of the birds and lessens the next crop of feathers. The birds in these large fields find plenty of food, rarely having to be fed with mealies, beans, lucerne or other cultivated food products.

The number of eggs laid varies from eighteen to twenty-four, the male bird usually excavating the nest in some sandy spot, but both birds assisting in the incubation, taking turn about. But it is during this period of incubation that the plumes are at their best, and many of them are utterly spoiled for commercial purposes. Of late years artificial incubating has been resorted to, and with perfect success, for it has been found that fewer eggs are spoiled by this method, and the young thus hatched are no less vigorous than those brought up by the birds themselves. The value of feathers exported from Cape Colony during the past thirty years is estimated at over $50,000,000, the total weight being about 1,200 tons.—American Agriculturist.

Relapsed Man.

Relapsed man is found in three forms—one, the most marked and least human, is that which ensues when he has, as a child, been carried off and kept—often for several years—by a wild animal. This is the acute form of relapse, and exhibits a wholly carnivorous appetite, the voice of a wild beast, extreme ferocity, and a temper quite impossible to humanize. The second and milder form occurs when a young child has run wild or been deserted, and manages to keep itself alive without human aid.

The third form, now very rare in Europe, but not uncommon in the Ardennes and other districts where the wolf still lives, is clearly the result of the mental malady of lycanthropy, sufferers from which are yearly brought to be touched by the Holy Stole of St. Hubert, who, if less potent than his votaries imagine to drive the latent poison of hydrophobia from the tainted blood, can still minister to a mind diseased, and with mystic and consoling rites cures sufferers who exhibit beyond a doubt all the worst traits by which relapsed man is marked in the completest form of retrogression.—London Spectator.

One of Washington's Rings.

A beautiful antique gold finger ring given by General George Washington to Lieutenant Richmond Somers, of the early United States navy, just before that officer embarked for the Tripolitan war in 1803, and in which he lost his life, is now in the custody of Spicer Leaming, of Cape May, son-in-law of Dr. Jonathan F. Leaming, of Cape May court house, to whom the ring descended through his mother, a relative of Lieutenant Somers.

It is a piece of jewelry of rare workmanship. In shape the body of the ring is a gold band. The setting, a box of glass containing a lock of the first president's hair, is surrounded by pearls and ornamented with blue and white enamel.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Cellulose.

The fibrous covering of the cocoanut, mixed with meal, is manufactured into a material known as cellulose by a firm in France. The fiber has the natural color of the cocoanut and the strength of horse hair, and has a length varying from three to eleven or twelve inches. The meal, which is the cellulose proper, is also of the peculiar brown color of cocoanuts, and is in fine grains. The specific gravity of this fiber and the meal in loose masses is about 132 pounds to the cubic yard, and when compressed about 250 pounds.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

For Short Memoried Musicians.

The pianograph or apparatus for recording tunes which are improvised on the piano is the invention of a Frenchman. It is contained in a small box which is connected with the keys of the piano. The result is noted in black dots on a piece of barred paper, so that the composer can read the piece as soon as it is played.—New York Journal.

STATISTICAL STUDIES.

A late census of the city of Lima, Peru, shows it to have a population of 103,956, of which 49,350 are males and 54,106 are females; 70,961 of the inhabitants can read, and 32,995 can neither read nor write.

The popular vote was about 10,000,000 in 1884, about 11,400,000 in 1888, and it will probably reach 13,000,000 votes in 1892. The total is forty times greater than that cast at the first presidential election, and larger than the electorate of any country in ancient or modern times.

Humboldt estimated that Asia stands at an average height of 1,150 feet above the level of the ocean; South America, 1,130; North America, 750; Europe, 670. The average height of all the land above sea level—omitting Africa and Australia, which are mostly south of the equator—is about 820 feet.

There are in the world 147 educational institutions called universities. The largest is in Paris, with 9,215 students; the next in Vienna, with 6,220; the third in Berlin, with 5,527. The smallest is a branch of Durham university, Fourah Bay college, in Sierra Leone, with twelve students and five professors.

GHOST OF THE GORGE.

A Specter Headlight Haunts Engineers on the Northern Pacific.

Locomotive engineers are as a class said to be superstitious, but J. M. Pinckney, an engineer known to almost every Brotherhood man, is an exception to the rule. He has never been able to believe the different stories told of apparitions suddenly appearing on the track, but he had an experience Sunday night on the Northern Pacific east bound overland that made his hair stand on end.

By the courtesy of the engineer, also a Brotherhood man, Mr. Pinckney was riding on the engine. They were recounting experiences, and the fireman, who was a green hand, was getting very nervous as he listened to the tales of wrecks and disasters, the horrors of which were graphically described by the veteran engineers.

The night was clear and the rays from the headlight flashed along the track, and although they were interested in spinning yarns, a sharp lookout was kept, for they were rapidly nearing Eagle gorge, in the Cascades, the scene of so many disasters and the place which is said to be the most dangerous on the 2,500 miles of road. The engineer was relating a story and was just coming to the climax, when he suddenly grasped the throttle and in a moment had "thrown her over"—that is, reversed the engine.

The air brakes were applied and the train brought to a standstill within a few feet of the place where Engineer Cypher met his death. By this time the passengers had become curious as to what was the matter, and all sorts of questions were asked the trainmen. The engineer made an excuse that some of the machinery was loose, and in a few moments the train was speeding on to her destination.

"What made you stop back there?" asked Pinckney. "I heard your excuse, but I have run too long on the road not to know that your excuse is not the truth."

His question was answered by the engineer pointing ahead and saying excitedly:

"There! Look there! Don't you see it?"

"Looking out of the cab window," said Mr. Pinckney, "I saw about 800 yards ahead of us the headlight of a locomotive.

"Stop the train, man!" I cried, reaching for the lever.

"'Oh, it's nothing. It's what I saw back at the gorge. It's Tom Cypher's engine, No. 33. There's no danger of a collision. The man who is running that ahead of us can run it faster backward than I can this one forward. Have I seen it before? Yes, twenty times. Every engineer on the road knows that engine, and he's always watching for it when he gets to the gorge.'

"The engine ahead of us was running silently, but the smoke was puffing from the stack and the headlight threw out rays of red, green and white light. It kept a short distance ahead of us for several miles and then for a moment we saw a figure on the pilot. Then the engine rounded a curve and we did not see it again. We ran by a little station, and at the next, when the operator warned us to keep well back from a wild engine that was ahead, the engineer said nothing. He was not afraid of a collision. Just to satisfy my own mind on the matter I sent a telegram to the engine wiper at Sprague asking him if No. 33 was in. I received a reply stating that No. 33 had just come in and that her coal was exhausted and boxes burned out. I suppose you'll be inclined to laugh at the story, but just ask any of the boys, although many of them won't talk about it. I would not myself if I was running on the road. It's unlucky to do so."

With this comment upon the tale Mr. Pinckney boarded a passing caboose and was soon on his way to Tacoma. It is commonly believed by Northern Pacific engineers that Thomas Cypher's spirit still hovers near Eagle gorge.—Seattle Press-Times.

Practical Fire Extinguisher.

A method has been devised for extinguishing fires by the effect of the fire itself, aided by the operation of electricity. A chemical generator of sufficient capacity is first provided, and from this pipes are carried into each room in the building. Attached to the ceiling of the room is a jar, in which acid is stored and inside of which a cartridge is placed. An open circuit battery is used. The thermostat in each room is set at any desired degree, say at 80 degs. In case of fire the mercury rises to this figure and the circuit is closed. This explodes the cartridge in the jar, a valve drops and the chemicals are precipitated into the room through a series of sprinklers.

There is also in connection with this device a system of dry pipes, and if it be found that the chemicals will not extinguish the fire, an officer on the outside of the building can determine by the enumerator in which room the fire is located, and by turning a switch can flood the room.—New York Telegram.

Women Warriors of Dahomey.

The standing army of Dahomey consists of two bodies—a female corps called the Amazons, known in Dahomey by the titles of "The King's Wives" and "Our Mothers," and a male corps composed of the palace guards, court criers and other officials and the male adults in Abomey, the capital. Behind these two corps is the male population of the kingdom, which is liable to be called out, in part or as a whole, to take part in any expedition, and thus forms a sort of reserve. The female corps, or to use the common expression, the Amazons, was raised about the year 1729, when a body of women, who had been armed and furnished with banners, merely as a stratagem to make the attacking force appear larger, behaved with such unexpected gallantry as to lead to the forming of a permanent corps of women.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

The Danger in Oil Lamps.

A dealer in lamps says: "The utter carelessness, amounting almost to recklessness, displayed by certain individuals, first in the purchase, then in the use of oil lamps, is quite enough to account, in my mind, for ten times the number of accidents that really do occur.

"When the burner is thoroughly clean, and the wick the correct size, there is practically no danger of an accident with a lamp, no matter even if the oil itself be inferior, as only the light is affected by the latter."—London Queen.

Cheap Soaps Are Dangerous.

It has been demonstrated beyond doubt by competent authorities that cheap soaps are responsible for serious skin diseases. Unscented soaps of reliable make are the safest to use for children especially, whose delicate skin is peculiarly susceptible to the impurities often found in other sorts.—New York Times.

Archibald Forbes declares that the late Count von Moltke was the mildest mannered man of war whom he ever knew. His look was that of the scholar rather than the soldier.

Civil engineers report that Lake Nicaragua is full of maneating sharks. It is a mystery where they came from, as the lake is midway between the two oceans.

Common Soap
Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.
IVORY SOAP
DOES NOT.

—When you buy your spring medicine you should get the best, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It thoroughly purifies the blood.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

☞S. T. Valentine, the well known sign painter, at No. 53 Radcliffe street, is now prepared to put the new numbers on dwellings and business houses, from a fancy gold number on the transom to a cheap one on tin. All work done at the lowest possible prices. Samples furnished.

New Facts About the Dakotas

is the title of the latest illustrated pamphlet issued by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y regarding those growing states, whose wonderful crops the past season have attracted the attention of the whole country. It is full of facts of special interest for all not satisfied with their present location. Send to Wm. Kelly, Jr., Traveling Pass. Agent, 50 South Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa., for a copy free of expense.

A Little Girl's Experience in A Light-house.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Light-house at Sand Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at John K. Young's Drug Store.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles 50c, at John K. Young's Drug Store.

☞If current rumors are true Humphrey's Good Samaritan is the best Liniment in the world for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises. Ask Franklin Moss, the blacksmith, what he knows about it.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Jno. K. Young.

THE WORLD FOR 1892.

"The most energetic, resolute and relentless journal in America when it sets out to accomplish any great object; I can testify to its ready humanity, comprehension and persistence."—Gail Hamilton.

We can tell our Republican readers a secret and our Democratic friends a piece of good news:

"The World" intends to and will elect another Democratic President this year, as it elected Grover Cleveland in 1884.

Whether the Democratic candidate shall be Grover Cleveland, representing the cause of Tariff Reform, or any one of a number of other Democratic leaders who can be elected, representing all the elements of opposition to Republicanism, "The World" will be foremost in his support. The next President must be a Democrat.

But while doing this "The World" will give to its Republican readers, as it did in the recent campaign, a fuller and better report of Republican meetings and speeches in the Presidential canvass than the organs of their own party print. "The World" never colors news: it photographs events.

"The World" is now printing an average of over 330,000 copies a day. It has made a net average gain of 36,000 a day during the past year. It will circulate next year, on the basis of this increase only, at least 120,000,000 copies of the ablest, strongest and best Democratic newspaper ever printed.

"The World" is recognized as distinctively the Newspaper of the People. It believes that to be the highest journalism which is dedicated to the public service.

"The World" puts heart and conscience into its work as well as brains. It is the handmaid of Justice, the unraveller of mysteries, the detecter and the terror of Crime, the friend of the friendless, the help of the poor, the strength of the weak. Realizing that its power comes from the People, it gives back to them freely whatever service its influence and its resources enable it to render.

With a perfect equipment, a thorough organization, capable direction and a deep determination to move on and up to higher ideals and greater achievements, "The World" wishes its multitude of readers a Happy New Year, and confidently bids them to expect from it during 1892 even more wonderful things than it has already accomplished.

DIED.

JONES —On the 2d inst, Emma J., wife of I. Hamlin Jones, in the 40th year of her age. Funeral on Monday, March 7, at 11 o'clock a. m., at Corn ells. Interment at Beechwood

New Advertisements.

In the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the Co. of Bucks:

THE UNDERSIGNED COMMISSIONERS, appointed by the said Court, to enquire into the propriety of the division of Falls township into two election districts and make report of their opinion of the same to the said Court, hereby give notice that they will meet all parties interested at the public house of Theodore W. Sterling, in said Township of Falls, on SATURDAY, the 19th day of MARCH, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of said day, to attend to the duties of their appointment, when and where all persons interested in said matter are invited to attend and be heard.

JOSEPH T. FENTON,
THAMAS B. LINTON,
FRANK LINTON,
Commissioners.

GILKESON & WRIGHT,
Attorneys for Petitioners.

The Bucks County Woman's Auxiliary of the Board of World's Fair would like to open correspondence with any one in the county relative to articles of merit executed by women, and also in regard to statistical reports of women in the professions, arts, authorship moral, or religious reform.

All communications may be addressed to

Miss MARIE A. GILKESON,
Vice Pres't. Aux. Society, of Bucks Co.,
Bristol, Penn'a.

New Advertisements.

Ocean Steamship Company OF SAVANNAH,

For the South and Southwest,

Fastest Passenger Ships Carrying the American Flag.

S. S. Kansas City,	S. S. Chattahoochee,
S. S. City of Birmingham,	S. S. Nacoochee,
S. S. City of Augusta,	S. S. City of Macon,
S. S. City of Savannah,	S. S. Gate City,
S. S. Tallahassee,	S. S. Dessoug.

First-class Table D'Hote. Unsurpassed Accommodations.

☞Steamers leave for SAVANNAH every ☜
MONDAY,
WEDNESDAY,
FRIDAY
and SATURDAY,

at 3 P. M., from new piers 34 and 35, N. R., foot of Spring Street, New York, connecting with express trains for JACKSONVILLE, THOMASVILLE and NEW ORLEANS.

Through passage tickets, and bills of lading issued for all principal points in Georgia, Florida and Alabama.

For further particulars regarding passage or freight, address

R. L. WALKER, Agt., Ocean S. S. Co.,
New Pier 35, N. R., New York.

W. H. RHETT, General Agt., Savannah Fast Freight and Passenger Line, 317 Broadway.

W. H. JAMES, Agt., 13 S. Third St. Phila., Pa
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WILLIAM GRACE,

18 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.

WALL PAPERS.

Best Selection in the county, at Lowest Market Prices.

WINDOW SHADES.

A full stock ready-made and made to order.

PAPER HANGING a Specialty.

Headquarters for French Tissue Papers

THE
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PERFECTION REALIZED
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WEAVER
THE QUEEN OF MUSIC ORGAN
1101-03-19 CHESTNUT ST.
PHILADELPHIA.

Lenton Services, 1892.

Church of St. James the Greater,

BRISTOL, PA.

Rev. W. Brice Morrow, in charge.

SUNDAYS—Service and Sermon, 10.30 a. m., 7.30 p. m.
MONDAYS—Service, 4 30 p. m.
TUESDAYS—Service, 4 30 p. m.
WEDNESDAYS— Service, 9 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
THURSDAYS—Service, 4 30 p. m.
FRIDAYS—Service, 9 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
SATURDAYS—Service, 4 30 p. m.
Holy Communion on First, Third and Fifth Sundays in Lent, 10.30 a. m.

HOLY WEEK.

Daily Morning Prayer, (Friday excepted) 9 a. m.
Evening Prayer, (Wednesday and Friday excepted), 4 30 p. m.
WEDNESDAY—Evening Prayer, 7.30 p. m.
GOOD FRIDAY—Morning Prayer, 10.30 a. m.
Evening Prayer, 7.30 p. m.

EASTER DAY.

Morning Prayer, 9 a. m.
Holy Communion and Sermon, 11 a. m.
Children's Festival, 3 p m

G. W. Adams, Dentist,

No. 3 Mulberry St.,
BRISTOL, PENN'A.

Out on Second day, (Monday)

TO LOAN.

SUMS of One Hundred Dollars and upwards on mortgage for long term years. Address B. Gazette office.

WANTED.

A GIRL or middle-aged woman to do light house work and assist in store. Apply at store, No. 46 Otter Street, Bristol.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CHARLES MYERS, SR., deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Buckscounty.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

GEORGE S. MYERS,
JOHN B. MYERS,
Executors.

Or their Attorney,
JOHN C STUCKERT.

Bucks County Intelligencer } New York Weekly Tribune }

The Greatest Newspaper Offer Ever Made in Bucks County.

INTELLIGENCER at the regular price, New York WEEKLY TRIBUNE, free.

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ALFRED PASCHALL & CO.,
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BURTON'S EXPRESS.

JOSHUA BURTON

Is at all times prepared to do

—Jobs of Hauling—

of every description,

and at prices to suit the times. Furniture handled with care.

☞Orders left at the Telephone office will be attended to promptly.

An Ordinance

AUTHORIZING THE CREATION OF A LOAN OF NINE THOUSAND DOLLARS AND THE ISSUE OF BONDS THEREFOR FOR THE PURPOSE OF RETIRING BONDS OF THE BOROUGH ISSUED PRIOR TO JANUARY 1st, 1892.

SEC. 1. The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain,

That the Burgess be, and he is hereby authorized to borrow, upon the credit of the Borough of Bristol, the sum of Nine Thousand Dollars for the purpose of retiring Bonds issued prior to January first, 1892, and to secure the payment of said Loan by Bonds of the Borough aforesaid, bearing interest at the rate of Four per cent. per annum, clear of all taxes; said Bonds to be issued in sums of One Hundred Dollars or even multiples thereof, payable on the first day of April, A. D., 1912, but redeemable at the option of the Borough at any time after the first day of April, A. D., 1902, the interest thereon to be paid half-yearly, on the first days of April and October in each year. Interest and principal of above bonds to be payable in gold coin or its equivalent.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber this 8th day of Feb., A. D., 1892.

FRANCIS FENIMORE, Burgess.

Attest—J. Wesley Wright, Clerk.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., Jan. 12th, 1892.

At an election held this day, the following Stockholders were elected Directors of the Bank:

PIERSON MITCHELL,	ANTHONY SWAIN,
EDWARD THOMAS,	LOUIS A. HOGUET,
JOHN P. AGNEW, M. D.	ELWOOD BURTON,
JOHN BURTON,	BENJAMIN J. TAYLOR
GEORGE A. SHOEMAKER,	

And at a meeting of the Directors subsequently held, Pierson Mitchell was re-elected President, and Benjamin J. Taylor Vice-President.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

It will pay any one in want of **WALL PAPER** to send 8c. to pay postage on our beautiful line of over 100 matched samples at lowest prices.
Address F. H. CADY, 305 High St., Providence, R. I.

Miscellaneous

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of EMMA CUTLER, Dec'd, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

A. WEIR GILKESON, Administrator.

-NOTICE-

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I have sold to William C. Peirce the entire **stock, good-will and fixtures of the coal business** of the late Chas. W. Peirce.

The business will be conducted at the present place by Wm C. Peirce, (Jos. S. Peirce acting as his agent) and all bills due the Estate of Chas. W. Peirce are to be paid to Jos. S. Peirce, agent for me.

HAROLD PEIRCE, Executor.

A RARE CHANCE FOR A PARTY WITH $30,000. I have one of the most popular Springs and Health Resorts in the United States. Satisfactory reasons for selling given. ALFRED COLES, Real Estate Agent, 446 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BOOZ & BLACK,

—DEALERS IN—

FINE GROCERIES, FRUITS, AND PROVISIONS

A specialty in

TEAS AND COFFEES.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

COR. RADCLIFFE AND MILL STS.

☞ Your trade is solicited.

$25.00 IN GOLD GIVEN AWAY.—Under conditions given as follows: To the first person sending in the greatest number of words using only the letters contained in "Cheeseman's Cough Cure," on or before the 22nd of February, 1892. For the greatest number I will give $10; for the second greatest number $5 and to the next ten I will give $1 each. No answer will be recorded unless accompanied with a wrapper (box) taken from a bottle of Cheeseman's Cough Cure, as these cash presents are given to introduce the medicine. Immediately after February 22d, 1892, a list of the name and address of the successful persons will be mailed to each person answering this adv. Cut this out and commence at once. J. R. Cheeseman, Burlington, N. J. Please state in what paper you saw this advertisement.

Don't Pay Such Extravagant Prices for Carriages and Harness.

WANTED, 50,000,000 PEOPLE!

To send for the largest Carriage and Harness Charts ever Published. Established 1862. I carry in stock everything I advertise and more too, over 100 distinct styles of each, Carriages and Harness. The most complete line of the latest designs in Novelties for Summer driving, including all styles of Canopy and No Top Buckboards for 2, 4, 6 and 8 passengers, Kron Prix Traps, Spindle Buggies, Spindle and Saratoga, Surries, Sporting, Game and Driving Wagons, all Russett Finished Buggies, Mineola and Cradle Spring Carts, Cutunders, Ladies' Loop and Park Phaetons, etc., Russet and Red Harness, White Canvas and English Rush Collars, and everything from the smallest Goat and Pony to the heaviest Express and finest Road, Track and Coach Harness, Saddles, and Complete Equestrian Outfits, Lap Robes, Dusters, Coolers, Sheets, Whips and everything pertaining to the Road, Track and Stable, making positively the largest assortment in America, and all at very Moderate Prices.

Call and examine, or send for Catalogue and Price List, as it will save you money.

JAMES H. BIRCH,

Manufacturer of Light Carriages, Harness and Sleighs,

BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY, U. S. A.

Business Opening.

Chas. H. Ancker,

(Formerly with Herrmann)

UPHOLSTERING

—AND—

JOBBING of all Kinds,

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Orders by mail receive strict attention.

Next to the Postoffice.

FREDERICK KING,

DEALER IN

-HEADLIGHT AND OTHER OILS,-

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

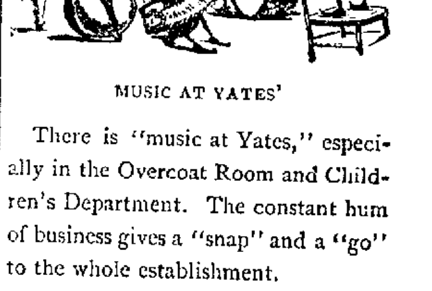
CONFECTIONERY!

Corner Pond and Dorrance Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.

Burke's Express.

In the future you will please find me at the house of Mr. Walton, upper side of Washington street, next door to the corner of Cedar street.

F. B. BURKE,
P. O. Box, 314. Bristol, Pa.



MUSIC AT YATES'

There is "music at Yates," especially in the Overcoat Room and Children's Department. The constant hum of business gives a "snap" and a "go" to the whole establishment.

The choice Clothing of the season is upon our tables—upon its merits principally we rely to advance our reputation. The moderate prices of course will also have their say.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

NOW ONLY

Cor. 13th and Chestnut Streets,

Best Made Clothing in Philadelphia.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARY ANN LAVERTY, late of Bristol borough, Bucks County, deceased.

LETTERS testamentary on above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to

WM. H. SMITH, Executor.

A. Weir Gilkeson, Atty.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CATHERINE BOYLE, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

DR. E. J. GROOM,
JAMES ROGERS,
Executors.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Fred B. Booz and Samuel W. Black, doing business under the firm name of Booz & Black, was dissolved on February 20th, 1892, by mutual consent.

The business will be continued at the old stand by Samuel W. Black.

FRED B. BOOZ.
SAMUEL W. BLACK.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

TO MY MOTHER.

My mother, the love that is given
Is the life-blood that flows from my heart.
Far better it were to have riven
The soul and the body apart,
Than to leave thus alone in life's desert,
In the fierce blinding glare and the heat,
One tired and heartsick and weary,
No guide for the faltering feet.

My mother, the future holds nothing—
A dreary road chilled by the blast
And the phantoms that glide on before me
Are the ghosts of dead hopes of the past
They point with their cold icy fingers
At the grave of my heart and its chill,
And they mock at the voiceless moaning
From a memory nothing can still.

Yet your face ever rises before me—
I see you so tender, so true,
Till it seems heaven were hell without you,
And hell were heaven with you
I feel your cool hand on my forehead,
I gaze on your eyes tender blue
And I know I hold all of earth's riches
And all of life's joys in you

All quivering with pain, I am kneeling,
At thy feet with a child's pleading, love,
While out on my soul's darkness flutters
The wings of thy mercy's white dove
I hear thy low voice in the twilight
Mingling in with the mist of the rain
Till it stills all my heart's throbbing tumult,
And soothes into sweetness the pain

And I know, were my dearest wish granted,
It would be, with my head on your breast,
And my eyes on your face that I love so
I might close them forever—to rest
And to know that life's sacrifice brought you
Each day a new joy to reap
One last look in your eyes and I'd lay me
Sweetly down to eternity asleep

—New York Advertiser

OLD POINT EPISODE.

If there is one spot in the world where people ought to be agreeable it is at Old Point Comfort In the winter, of course [illegible] asperities and acidities of human nature are accentuated it is at this fashionable sea side resort

This was the conclusion that Colonel Maxwell arrived at half an hour after his name was added to the list of the guests quartered at the Hygeia, which everybody knows has an unrivaled repute, and—well an unrivaled repute The hotel is large, roomy and comfortable, and as thousands well know is in perfect harmony with the great, solemn sounding sea as the best architectural achievements one encounters the world over An admirable contrivance to swallow up the individualities and excuse the allowances of a liberal race of travelers

The colonel had no sooner set foot in his room than he wished he had gone to Florida. Just outside his door a dog snarled at him Dogs were his aversion If he had been less considerate he would have kicked the dog aside instead he exclaimed angrily, "Get out of my way!" and passed into his room At that instant a little child appeared in the hall She looked at the colonel with solemn big blue eyes—so solemn that the colonel's firm mouth relaxed as he glanced at her Then he closed his door with a snap

Simultaneously a door almost opposite and a trifle ajar was opened wide and a lady beckoned the child in an imperious manner The child obeyed the silent mandate, was drawn into the room and the door of No 04 closed with a bang

Half an hour later the door of No 03 opened the colonel emerged and as before a dog—the same he encountered as he entered his room, seemed to usurp part of the floor in his path And again as before the colonel exclaimed angrily, 'Get out of my way, you nuisance!' Upon which the dog disappeared—dissolved into air apparently as the colonel's attention was attracted to the peculiar manner of the child he observed half an hour earlier and who now vainly endeavored to conceal her doll as she walked backward receding from him slowly but surely Again as before the door of 04 opened the child darted into it sidewise and the door closed with a significant snap

The colonel's friends were in the habit of saying that it was a great pity considering how much nature had done for him in the way of features figure complexion and voice that he took so little pains to display his admirable qualities How much reason there was for this high estimate I leave the reader to judge

When the colonel was seated at the dinner table he found himself opposite the child that had attracted his attention in the hall He was passionately fond of children—a man who tossed up caressed and crowed over babies in secret This child's beauty was so rare that he sat staring at her unwittingly until her manner recalled him to himself then he chided himself for disconcerting her He glanced at the lady beside her—a brilliant brunette Finely penciled eyebrows, sufficient in themselves to stock a beauty a neck that was a marvel and the head, how exquisitely modeled, how fine the lines of that head!

Meantime, the beauty flashed a glance at the colonel It comprehended the entire outer man—she measured the inner man two hours earlier in the day As the colonel intercepted the glance he actually blushed, while the brunette apparently was unaware that she and her charge were not the sole occupants of the table

Odd " thought the colonel

Two hours later Mrs General Ollapod beamed upon the brilliant brunette as she met her with outstretched hands

'My dear I have a surprise for you My particular friend Colonel Maxwell, is here Now don't put me out by being indifferent after the times I have planned to bring you together "

From which it may be inferred that whatever military genius or talent was in the Ollapod household Mrs Ollapod did not share it The beauty smiled

The discouragements you have encountered Mrs Ollapod, almost justifies the opinion that Providence does not indorse your plans "

Providence has nothing to do with it I have asked him to join my party this evening He is a graceful dancer—such a fine figure on the floor and"——

You forget, I have not danced for a year or more "

You will to please me Grace I have set my heart on it By the way the colonel is your neighbor He occupies 03 in the west wing "

That odious man!" The tone as well as the manner in which this was said electrified Mrs General Ollapod

I—I—my dear, I—beg your pardon, but"——

Mrs Ollapod, I do not care to tell even you how he has offended me Nothing under heaven can ever induce me to add Colonel Maxwell to my list of acquaintances "

Mrs General Ollapod's amazement was inexpressible her mortification pathetic After scheming years in the misdirected manner in which the best of friends often distinguish themselves, to encounter unexpectedly an intangible but none the less insurmountable obstacle, brought tears to her eyes

I don't see any use sniveling about it," said the general brusquely, when the burden of her grief was made known to that son of Mars. "Especially after I warned you of the colonel's aversion to widows "

Thus it happened that the hop of the season was a weariness and a burden, instead of a pleasure to Mrs General Ollapod

In the twenty four ensuing hours the colonel encountered the pretty child half a score of times, and the child invariably recoiled from him, until he marveled at her conduct Was she one of those unfortunate bundles of nerves that would be thrown into convulsions by a mouse?

But thoroughly schooled as the colonel deemed himself, he had something to learn yet By one of those rare chances one seldom is cognizant of outside a novel or play, the colonel overheard a brief dialogue between Mrs. General Ollapod and an unknown companion that gave him a novel sensation. Mrs. General Ollapod was pleading earnestly, her tone was imploring, while her words shaped themselves into expostulations, which were suddenly cut short by the unknown companion

Please don't say anything more, Mrs. Ollapod I beg of you to let the matter drop I have the best reason for the profound dislike I have expressed.' I repeat, I detest that odious man, Colonel Maxwell "

The colonel's complexion, judging from his sensations, must have been a mixture of saffron and coppery tints He thought he would choke On the contrary, he flung his cigar away as he turned to retrace his steps when, horror of horrors! his foot caught in an overturned chair he made a desperate, a gallant effort to regain his equilibrium but the treacherous screen that the strong shoulder leaned upon for an instant gave way and with a crash that caused innumerable [illegible] in neighboring groups the frail structure fell to the ground, exposing to full view the proportions of Colonel Maxwell to Mrs General Ollapod and the brilliant brunette

The colonel's complexion was altogether coppery now The gaslight's rays for the time being "spoke" for the trio The colonel, more by force of habit than through exercise of the wonderful tact he was credited with bowed to the ladies turned and strode away

Mrs General Ollapod told her husband "it was all over now," and the general unsympathizing as husbands often are laughed boisterously on hearing the story

"Gad!" he exclaimed as he [illegible] "I'd give a month's pay to see the picture you make."

It often happens that when mortals retire from a contest chance or fate interposes in a mysterious manner that sets things to rights speedily

The following day as the colonel strolled out leisurely on the crowded steamboat pier that juts out into the Chesapeake a commotion near at hand attracted his attention Women shrieked and men shouted The brilliant beauty he desired to avoid was pressing toward the edge frantically The colonel thought of the beautiful child as he glanced at the water below them Certainly something gleamed on the top of the huge billow that looked like the golden tresses of a child Whether she had fallen or was pushed off accidentally he didn't stop to inquire His attention for the moment was given to the beauty to whom he was so repugnant His voice was as calm, his manner as self possessed as though he was discharging an every day duty as he turned to his friend

'General will you see to her?"

While the general with equal presence of mind took charge of the lady the colonel tossed his hat cane and cigar from him, and without pausing to doff his light coat, took a header from the pier that was the talk of Old Point the remainder of the season

The little speck on the wave disappeared simultaneously with the first streak of gray but the colonel's descent resolved itself into as the multitude looked on with bated breath It all happened so quickly that none seemed to comprehend the truth There was a pressure on the landing heads craning over heads, as the crowd of guests looked down upon the sea awaiting the reappearance of the colonel

Meantime General Ollapod with the forethought and decision that marked his Indian campaigns, hurried the widow toward the hotel As they passed the crowd men and women turned to look at her in commiseration, until a head appeared above the wave when a shout arose and the people parted and made way for the widow and her escort The widow gave but one glance—she looked long enough to see that the colonel held something in his arm—then she pressed eagerly to the shore

The colonel was a superb swimmer The guest on the shore, seeing the crowd on the pier looking into the sea and hearing their shouts, took off their hats and bonnets and waved them as they cheered the colonel Women cried and men blew their noses and affected to look with indifference upon the scene as the colonel swam to the beach and was met by the widow and the general

But not until the colonel with the stately manner which characterized him when he was at his best, leaned forward and gently deposited in Mrs Osborne's arms her dog Fido did that charming woman betray the weakness of her sex Not until poor Fido limp and bedraggled in a manner bearing a marked resemblance to a worn out dishclout or a frayed doormat looked up at her piteously and shivered did she shed tears Then she said brokenly

"Dear colonel, how can I repay you?"

Needless to add that the gossips had a nine days' topic in the relations established between the widow and the colonel after he saved her dog It was when the gossip was at flood tide that Mrs General Ollapod, sitting beside her friend crochet needle in hand one afternoon in Lent said suddenly

"By the way Grace you never told me why you called the colonel an odious man?"

'Didn't I?' said the charming, changeable widow

"Let me explain" said the colonel who approached them unawares Grace somehow conceived that I was—in fact entertained an aversion for her dog Whimsical isn't it?"

"Very," said Mrs General Ollapod

And it was, wasn't it?—D L in Pittsburg Bulletin

Not "Ben Hur" but "Her Ben"

Clerks in bookstores often have strange requests The other day a lady walked into a store and inquired of one of the lady clerks for a copy of 'Her Ben "

'You mean Ben Hur' General Wallace's book,' the clerk replied

'No indeed I never heard of that book The one I want is 'Her Ben' "

The clerk asked the author but the lady could not tell who it was and as a last resort the question was appealed to Columbus T Dollarhide, one of the oldest clerks in the retail book department, and who is recognized as a human bibliograph

"Why, yes we have it," said he "The lady is right The book she wants is 'Her Ben,' an old Sunday school work published by the Methodist Book concern "—Indianapolis News

A Raw Potato Will Clean a Picture

An exchange suggests a remarkable agent to clean a valuable oil painting that has become begrimed, that is, a raw potato The potato must be peeled cut into halves and rubbed over the surface of the picture, as the potato becomes soiled slice it off to continue the work with a clean piece A silk handkerchief should dry the picture after the potato rubbing

Slate is chiefly associated with mathematical computations and with roofs but it is now used for many things besides school slates and roof coverings Out of it are made sidewalks the walls of dwelling houses floors, stairways, door and window sills chimney tops fence posts, bathtubs mangers, mantelpieces, blackboards and many other things

The Solano is a hot southeast wind loaded with a fine dust which blows across Spain It produces great uneasiness throughout the country The Spanish have a proverb which says, "Ask no favors during Solano "

Electricity and the Tides.

A Canadian electrician states that electricity causes the tides and demonstrates it by electrifying a rubber comb by rubbing it through the hair and then drawing it over the top of a glass of water, the result being that the tidal wave follows the comb – New York Journal

For Boils, Pimples
carbuncles,
scrofulous sores,
eczema, and all other
blood diseases,
take
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
It will
relieve and cure
dyspepsia, nervous
debility, and that
tired feeling.
Has Cured Others
will cure you.

A CITY EXPERIENCE.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE AGAINST A YOUNG MAN

An Incident Showing How an Innocent Person May at Times Be Placed in a Dangerous Situation with Regard to the Law—A Woman's Predicament.

Circumstantial evidence is regarded, I know by courts as very often the strongest possible proof yet how often in human experience has it been shown that circumstantial evidence was a cruelty beyond description! I have told the story before, but as it is pertinent let me give it in brief again Some years ago in Brooklyn, at a boarding house table a young invalid from Minneapolis discussed with great earnestness with his fellow boarders in general, but more especially with a bright New England girl then a school teacher in the City of Churches the insanity of Hamlet It was a bright December day and either Booth or Davenport—and I think the former—was playing 'Hamlet' in Booth's theater in this city Half in fun and half in earnest the young man suggested that he and the young lady should attend the performance that night and renew the discussion later on

They did so

At the end of the second act, being troubled with asthma the young man excused himself saying it would be necessary for him to take the air and that he might not return to his seat until the close of the following act To his surprise, when he reached the front door the sky was filled with snow, a brisk breeze was rapidly drifting it and the pavements were covered to the depth of at least an inch He muffled himself up and trotted literally toward Broadway Then turning he walked briskly back toward the theater While so proceeding, a man rushed rapidly past him toward Sixth avenue with the fleetness of a deer As he did so he dropped something which shone in the snow

The young man picked it up

It was a watch and broken chain As well as he could he called after the rapidly retreating individual and failing to make him hear endeavored to catch him Unconscious of a group of men behind him, he ran as quickly as possible until he reached the corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty third street, where to his amazement as a police officer grasped him a crowd from behind pounced upon him, shouting 'We have got him! Here he is!' One of them remarking as he snatched the watch from his hands, "By heavens, he has got it here '

THE NORMAL SEQUENCE

The young man was bewildered, amazed dumfounded

Hurriedly he was taken to the station house where he was charged with felonious assault at the corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty third street and with highway robbery

How so?

Some one and the crowd believed it to be he, had grabbed an old gentleman about the throat dealt him a tremendous blow behind the ears with a blunt instrument, roughly grabbed his watch and with violence broke the chain ere he rushed away Of course you see it was the man who had run on past our friend Of this he knew nothing All he could say was that a man had dropped his watch in the snow and he picked it up He was laughed at He was thrown into a cell In the morning he was taken in serious physical distress and mental discomfiture before a fat sleepy judge and sent to the Tombs to await the action of the grand jury

And his friend the young lady?

Well, perhaps you can imagine her condition She waited patiently during the third act impatiently during the remainder of the play wondering at the absence of her escort At last, the curtain down, she walked slowly toward the door where she was encountered with the usual gang of cab shouters and street loafers more serious even in their insulting attentions than the tremendous storm which then hurtled through the air She hadn't a dollar in her pocket she was unfamiliar with New York

What should she do?

The night watchman in a very few moments told her that she must step outside as the theater must be closed A cabman asked her where she wanted to go She said to Brooklyn With a lie he told her that the ferryboats stopped running at 12 and recommended that she should drive to the United States hotel

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE

So she said she would like to explain the absence of her escort as well as she could and asked the man if he would trust her until the following morning, when she could send to her friends or go to her home in Brooklyn He laughingly replied that that would make very little difference, jumped on the box and started as she believed for the United States hotel on Fulton street near the ferry

During the long long drive with the storm beating outside and her heart tumultuously moving inside, the poor girl was nearly distraught Something, a womanly intuition told her all was not right, and as she looked out seeing nothing she was convinced that they were beyond the line of residence Her repeated blows upon the window made no impression upon the driver or his companion

Desperate frightened she burst open the door and sprang as well as she could into the snow, tripped and fell in front of a gin mill on the boulevard as a door opened and the light from the interior revealed her, disheveled, in tears, to a group of half drunken merrymakers who emerged at that moment She was taken into the room revived, given something to drink, which she at first hesitated to take, and after much urging accepted the hospitality of a billiard room until the following morning, when the kind hearted wife of the proprietor who was his own bartender, enabled her to return, a half crazed entirely demoralized woman, to her Brooklyn home

Then began the search for her escort

And nothing under heaven but the clean cut New York experience of a well known newspaper friend spared that young man the disgrace of an indictment, a trial and a probable conviction for felonious assault and highway robbery he being as guilty as it is possible to conceive a man judged by circumstantial evidence yet as innocent as a babe unborn judged from the factual point of view —Joe Howard in New York Recorder

Origin of Dunning.

During the reign of Henry VIII there lived in Lincoln, England, a famous bailiff named Joe Dun Joseph was very clever in the management of his business and so dexterous in annoying those who refused the payment of an account with which he had been intrusted that "to set Dun on him," or to Dun him," became common advice to the owner of a bad debt To this personage we owe what to not a few people is the most disagreeable word in the language —St Louis Globe Democrat

Mental Dissipation

"I know a literary man," says a philosophic friend, ' who works from twelve to eighteen hours a day He complains—when he has time—that he hasn't half time enough to do what he would like to do That man is a study He is the best read man I know—is a living encyclopedia of knowledge But he doesn't know enough to come to dinner I presume such men are necessary to the world It is a curious thing that the man who works hard with his brains conceives more work and is inspired by the ambition to accomplish it, whereas the man who hasn't anything particularly to do never originates anything and finds it a task to do anything

"These qualities often exist in the same man Now, in my own case, when I am much driven, I think of lots of things I'd like to do if I had time I make a memorandum of them and put them aside, working a little on this or that between times Just as soon as I am relieved from mental pressure my thought, capacity, industry and ambition collapse together I think work, congenial mental labor, is a sort of dissipation The more you have of it the more you want and the more you can do—until something snaps "—New York Herald

Miscellaneous

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me " H A ARCHER, M D, 111 So. Oxford St, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach " CARLOS MARTYN, D D New York City Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F PARDEE, M D, "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave, New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing **SICK** Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured **HEAD** Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head **ACHE** Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

SULPHUR BITTERS
THE GREAT German Remedy.
TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you
$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails
Do you suffer with that tired and allgone feeling, if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS, it will cure you
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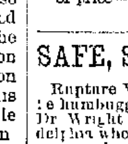

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NEW CARRIAGES GOOD DRIVING HORSES Single and Double Teams Careful Drivers furnished when desired Closed Cabs for Weddings or Funerals
ICE. Best Quality Silver Lake Ice supplied at depot or delivered to any address within the borough limits Orders promptly attended to

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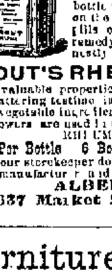

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Will promptly relieve the most distressing case of Acute or Chronic Rheumatism or Gout By strictly observing the directions, it will cure you permanently
Unlike the numerous preparations that flood the country [illegible]
KROUT'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY
[illegible]
$1 00 Per Bottle 6 Bottles, $5 00 Pills 25 Cts Box
If your storekeeper does not keep it send $1 25 to the manufacturer [illegible]
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Having a Practical knowledge of Repairing and Upholstering Furniture Re Caning Chairs Renovating Mattresses etc, I have opened a
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YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED
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A VERY GOOD MIXED PAINT
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We have Sold Hundreds of Gallons, without Complaint, as Low as
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Having made the above business connection we are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on real estate in the City of Tacoma, or adjacent farm property in the State of Washington.

Such loans will be made with the utmost care in the selection of securities and regard for the character of the borrower will run three to five years and bear interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum net to the lender, payable semi annually We will accompany each loan with our written agreement to take charge of the collection of interest, when due, and of the principal debt at maturity, without charge for our services

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We also invite those who desire to take advantage of the increasing values, by purchase to entrust their funds to us for investment and we feel confident that we can make selections that will involve no risk and promise a large profit

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WHOLESALE & RETAIL
Pioneer Drug Store!
Nos 13 & 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa
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(ESTABLISHED IN 18[illegible])
By the present proprietor
A large stock of first class
Drugs, Medicines Chemicals Toilet Articles Soaps Brushes Perfumery Patent Medicines Sponges Chamois Skins Paints Oils Glass Putty Varnishes, Dye Stuffs Diamond Dyes, &c
Also SPICES of all kinds WARRANTED PURE at low prices
Physicians Prescription Accurately Compounded
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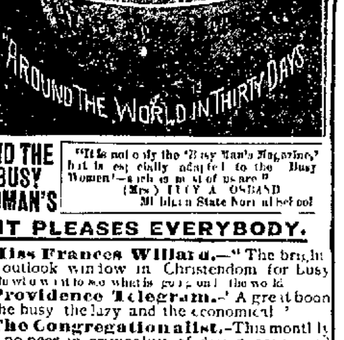
Druggist and Pharmacist



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BRISTOL, PA.

Miscellaneous

1892.
Harper's Magazine.
ILLUSTRATED.

The Magazine will celebrate the fourth Centenary of the Discovery of America by its re-presentation, through articles giving a more thorough exposition than has hitherto been made of the recent unprecedented development of our country and especially in the Great West. Particular attention will also be given to dramatic episodes of American history. The field of the next European war will be described in a series of papers on the Danube "From the Black Forest to the Black Sea," by Poultney Bigelow and F. D. Millet, illustrated by Mr. Millet and Alfred Parsons. Articles also will be given on the German, Austrian and Italian Armies, illustrated by T. de Thulstrup. Mr. W. D. Howells will contribute a new novel, "A World of Chance," characteristically American. Especial prominence will be given to [illegible] which will be contributed by [illegible] A. Conan Doyle, Margaret Deland, Miss Woolson, and other popular writers. Among the literary features will be Personal Reminiscences of Nathaniel Hawthorne, by his college classmate and lifelong friend, Horatio Bridge, and a social Memoir of the Brownings, by Anne Thackeray Ritchie.

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1892.
Harper's Weekly.
ILLUSTRATED

Harper's Weekly for the coming year will contain more attractive features, more and finer illustrations and a greater number of articles of live interest than any other periodical. Among these latter will be a series of articles on the Twenty-five Greatest Cities of the World [illegible] the Columbian Exposition, the Army and Navy [illegible] [illegible] George William Curtis will [illegible]

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Per Year

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HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
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Scribner's Magazine.
An Exceptional Year
The Year 1891 was marked by a greater advance than any similar period since the Magazine was established, not only in its literary and artistic excellence but in [illegible] circulation [illegible] the circulation has risen to [illegible] It may be promised that [illegible]

For Next Year
It is not possible to give in a brief statement [illegible] of the features in preparation for the magazine [illegible] Among the subjects [illegible]

OUR POOR IN THE WORLD'S GREAT CITIES
[illegible]

WASHINGTON ALLSTON.
[illegible]

IMPORTANT MOMENTS
[illegible] moment of [illegible] Andrew Johnson etc etc

OUT OF DOOR PAPERS
In the early spring will be begun a number of [illegible] articles among them being
Small Country Places how to lay out and beautify them [illegible]
Fishing Lore from an Angler's Note Book by Dr Henry Van Dyke
Mountain Station Life in New Zealand, by Sidney Dickinson
Racing in Australia, by Sidney Dickinson with illustrations by Birge Harrison The illustrations are made from original material
A full prospectus [illegible]
Price 25 Cents $3 00 a Year
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, Publishers, 743 and 745 Broadway New York

A GREAT MAGAZINE
A Century's Programme in 1892 A New 'Life of Columbus'—Articles for Farmers, etc.
The great American monthly, The Century, [illegible] its programme for 1892 [illegible] with the November number, [illegible] In this issue will commence the opening chapters of
"The Naulahka,"
a novel by Rudyard Kipling, the famous author of "Plain Tales from the Hills" written in collaboration with an American writer [illegible] It is the story of a young man and a young woman [illegible] who go to India, he in search of a wonderful jewel called the "Naulahka" (from which the story takes its name) and she as a [illegible] The novel describes their remarkable adventures at the court of an Indian maharajah. Besides this, THE CENTURY will print three other novels during the year and a great number of short stories by the best American story writers.
The well-known humorist Edgar W. Nye ("Bill Nye") is to write a series of amusing sketches which he calls his "autobiographies," the first one of which "The Autobiography of a Justice of the Peace" is in November This number also contains a richly illustrated article on "The Food Supply of the Future," which every farmer should read, to be followed by a number of others,
OF GREAT PRACTICAL VALUE TO FARMERS,
treating especially of the relations of the Government to the farmer, what it is doing and what it should do. This series will include contributions from officers of the Department of Agriculture and other well-known men will discuss "The Farmer's Discontent," "Co-operation," etc etc.
A celebrated Spanish writer is to furnish a "Life of Columbus" which will be brilliantly illustrated and the publishers of THE CENTURY have arranged with the managers of the World's Fair to print articles on the buildings, etc
One of the novels to appear in 1892 is
A STORY OF NEW YORK LIFE
by the author of "The Anglomaniacs," and the magazine will contain a great deal about the metropolis during the year—among other things a series of illustrated articles on "The Jews in New York." In November is an illustrated description of "The Players' Club," founded by Edwin Booth, and one of the features of the splendidly illustrated Christmas (December) number is an article on "The Bowery."
To get THE CENTURY send the yearly subscription price ($4 00) to The Century Co, Union Square New York, N Y

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